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83

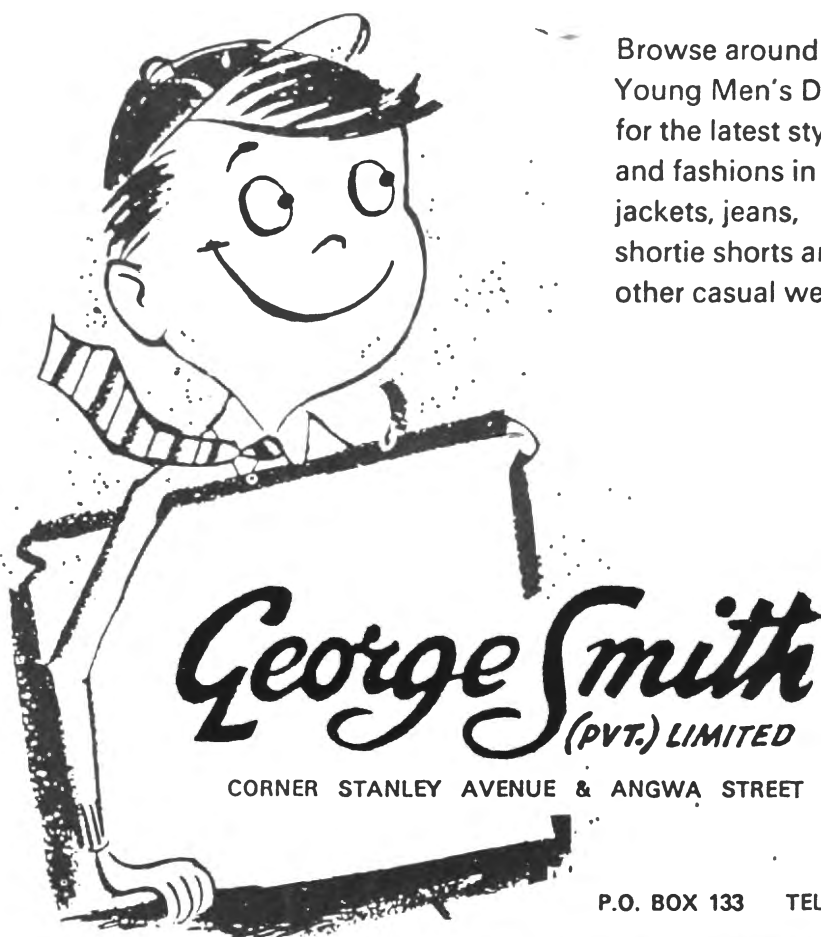
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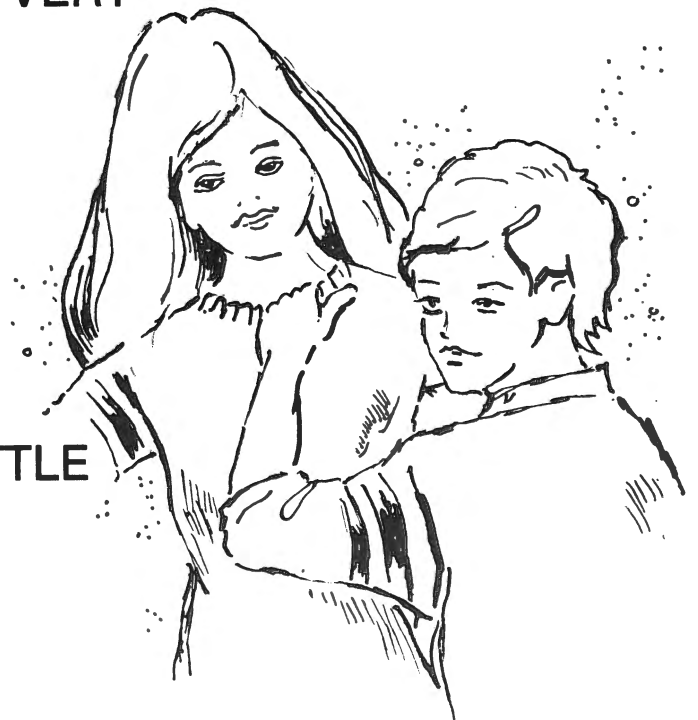
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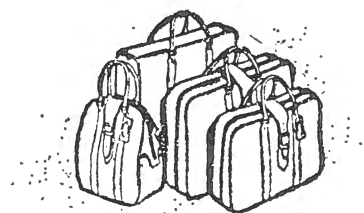
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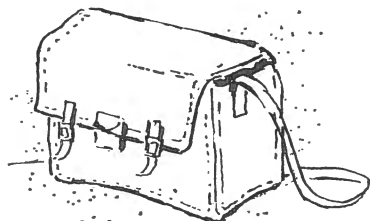
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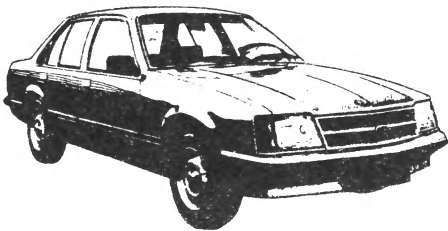
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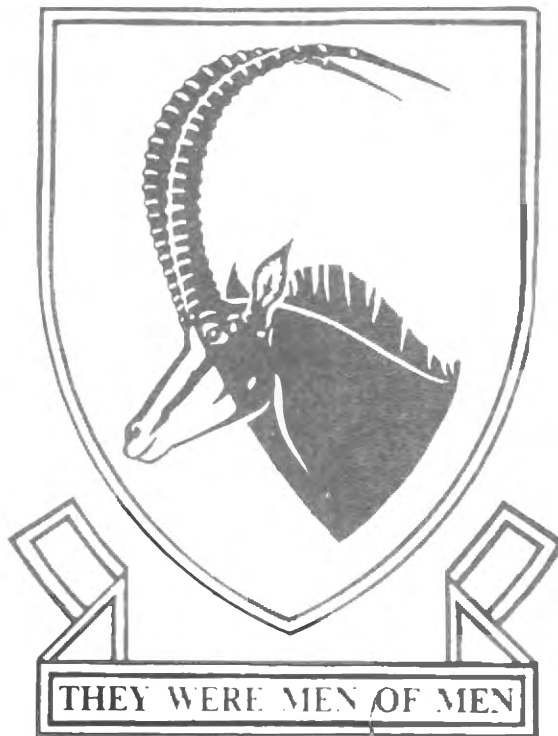
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patrol magazine '83

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Wishing all Allan Wilson boys success in their exams and
on the sportsfield.

From the Headmaster's Study

Headmaster's Forward

Since taking up my appointment as Deputy-Headmaster, I have been very impressed by the high educational, sporting and cultural standards at Allan Wilson, nor can I value to highly the services of our P.T.A., School Council and Old Wilsonian's Association, who have taken an active interest in all aspects of the school this year.

Our boys have had many pleasing achievements this year. Academically, the school acquitted itself reasonably well in the public exams of 1982, considering the unsettling effect the continuing turnover of staff has had on the boys. It is very pleasing to note that Academic Colours were awarded last year, for the first time in three years, and the recipients, A. Hall and A. Ismail are to be congratulated on their fine 'M' level results which were a credit to the school.

Our Gymnasts excelled themselves by being placed first in the Zimbabwe Amateur Gymnastics Association High School's Competition and our thespians once again walked off with the award for the best production as well as for the best technical production in the National Theatre Organisation's Schools' Festival. Our Clubs and Societies continue to thrive and we are proud to have the only remaining school Astronomy Club in the country. Our sportsmen have played well in all their matches and our school was honoured to host the Lancashire Schoolboys/Mashonaland 'B' side Rugby Match.

We have once again been able to produce a high-quality school magazine thanks to the fund-raising efforts of the editor and as a result of your moral and financial support. My thanks go to all members of staff, parents and boys who have contributed articles for 'Patrol '83' and especially to our untiring editor, Mr. B. Park and our graphic designer, Mr. J. Spencer, who have worked so hard to ensure that the magazine is a truly representative record of the events and achievements at the school. Your generous moral and financial support as readers of the magazine is greatly appreciated.

A school-magazine should be a complete record of the the sporting, academic and cultural achievements within the school, and in this respect, I'm sure that 'Patrol 83' is just that.

Although much has been achieved this year, let us not rest on our laurels, but continue to aim high and plan for the future good of our school. This is a challenge which stands squarely with the new generation of the multi-racial school community, as the future success of our children's education depends very much on the nature of the support and commitment that they are prepared to give. In our endeavour to promote the high quality of education for our sons, let us strive together with determination to ensure that our youngsters take a full part in the life and work of the school so that they become young men of fine character.


Mr. J.H. Chipoka
(Acting Headmaster)





THE STAFF - 1983:

Back Row: left of right Miss A Chidayi, Miss L Masunda, Miss V Chawira, Mr S Chidyagwai, Mr A. Raza, Mr L Chihambakwe, Mr G. Mupa, Mr W. Rahman, Mr G. Gahir, Mr R. Tusoe, Mr Nare

Centre Row: Mr B Park, Mr W Kinsella, Mrs R Maré, Mr G Jackson, Mrs M Maguire, Mr M Perigoe, Mr P. Kapurura, Mr M. Shoko, Mr P. Musengi.

Front Row: Mrs V Tothill, Mr C Blake, Mr D Kalan, Mr J Chipoka, Mr R Wright, Mr H Finn, Mrs H Patel, Mr S. Trower, Mr J Spencer.

Our Magazine and School

Magazine Production Team

Editor - Mr B.A. Park.

Cover Design, Advertising and Production - Mr J. Spencer.

Photographs - Wayne Mostert and Paul Franklin.

Fund Raising Organisation - Mr B.A. Park. Mr D. Kalan. Mrs H. Patel.

Assistants - Michael Begbie, Austin Bene, Alan Brough, Trouble Chatonzwa, Shaun Durkin, Stephanus Duvenage, Patrick Green, Washington Kabibi, Michael Lapham, Felix Mpala, Clarkson Mgwendere, Alan Schreiber, Gary Stirrup.

Staff

Mr P.A. Cartwright, BSc Hons(Rhodes), Dip Ed(Oxon)

ADE (Lond) **Headmaster** (Jan 1980 - April 1983)

Mr J. Chipoka, **Acting Headmaster** (March 1983 -)

Mr R. Wright, BSc Hons(Rhodes), UED **Acting Deputy Headmaster, Science**

Mr C. Hills, B.A.(Rhodes) UED(Rhodes) **Acting Senior**

Assistant, i/c Geography, Wellington Housemaster

Mrs H. Patel, BA Hons (U.R.), Grad CE (UR) **i/c English (Acting)**

Mr C.D. Blake, BEd(Nottingham) **i/c Mathematics**

Mr D. Kalan, BA Hons(UR), Cert Ed(U.Z.) **i/c History, (Scott Housemaster)**

Mrs E. Smuts, H.T. Cert(Capetown) **i/c Afrikaans**

Mrs C. Balageas, B.A.(Rhodes) **i/c French**

Mr H. Finn, BSc(Rhodes), UED(Rhodes) **i/c Science**

Mr J. Perigoe, BH Hons(Lond), P.G.C.E.(Birm) **i/c**

Physical Education, Browning Housemaster

Mr J. Spencer, Int Dip A.D.(Lond), MSIAD. FETC Hons (Lond) **i/c Arts & Crafts**

Mr N. Tait, City & Guilds Dip (Dundee) **i/c Technical**

Subjects, Newton Housemaster, (left April 1983.)

Mr W. Kinsella, MA(Aberdeen), Cert Ed(Aberdeen)

English

Mr B.A. Park, BA(UR), Grad CE(UR) **English**

Mr S. Trower, F.E.d T.Cert(City and Guilds) **Woodwork** (left July 1983)

Mrs C. Cowan, BSc(U.C.T.), Grad CE(UR) **Biology** (Left April 1983)

Mr G.M. Jackson, A.T.C. **Engineering**

Mrs M. Maguire, Cert Ed(N.Ireland), Dip-Maths QUB **Mathematics**

Mr M.Z. Shoko, BA Hist ILBS(Calif) N.Y. City Board of Ed Cert(Instructor) **Geography/History, (Newton Housemaster (May 1983 -)**

Miss L. Broomberg, BA(Natal), H.Dip.Ed(Wits)

Geography/History/English

Mrs V.M. Tothill, BA(U.C.T.) Teacher Dip(U.C.T.)

English (Left July 1983)

Mr P.M. Musengi, BSc Ed(UNZA) Cert Biol

Examiner(Camb) **Science**

Mr G.S. Gahir, BSc (Hons) Biological Sciences H.N.D. (Applied Biology) **Science**

Mr G.A. Mupa, Dip O.M.(Jersey U.K.), Cert Adult

Ed(Aloz), Cert Principles and Practice of Management, Economics and Commerce(Jersey U.K.) **Mathematics**

Mr J. Chidyagwai, S.T. Certificate (Gweru Teachers College) **Metalwork**

Mr P.P. Kapurura, BA (English), P.G.C.E.(Calif State

College — Stanistanes U.S.A.) **English/Shona**

Mr L.D. Chihambakwe, Mech Engineering W.

Munster(West Germany) **Engineering Drawing**

Mr R. Tusoe, T.Cert(Belevedere T.C.) **Woodwork**

W. Rahman, M.A.B. Ed(Maths Pure), Dip Electronics

Mathematics

F.D. Mutuke, Secondary T.Cert(Gweru T.C.) **Technical Drawing**

Mrs S Mayuchi, T.I.(Gweru T.C.) **Shona/English**

School Office Staff

Mrs R. Maré — Bursar (Until end of 2nd Term), Miss L.

Masunda — Secretary, Miss A. Shadenyi — Assistant

Secretary. Mr Mbizi — Bursar

Shangani Hostel Matrons

Miss M. Torguis — Caterer, Mrs Canary — Laundry

Matron. Mrs Tommy — House Matron

Burnham Hostel Matrons

Mr E. Kundishora — Caterer, Mrs N. Vali — House

Matron

Hostel Staff

Burnham Superintendant — Mr C. Barnes, Housemasters

— Mr C. Blake, Mr P. Wales, Mr M. Perigoe, Shangani

Superintendant — Mr A. Cowan (1st Term), Mr J.

Strickland (2nd Term), Mr D. Davidson, (3rd Term),

Housemasters — Mr Park, Mr Gass, (1st Term), Mr

Martin, Mr Gahir, Mr Ndowarima (2nd & 3rd Terms)

Caretaker

Mr J. Irimayi

School Prefects

Andrew Gibson — Headboy, James Martin — Deputy

Headboy, David Brymer, Richard Craft, Stephanus

Duvenage, Basil Green, Alan Hall, Ayaaz Ismail, Kirk

Langley, Percy Maramba, James Chikuturudz, Timothy

Ewart, Ephraim Mugugu, Gary Booth, David McCleary,

Russel Palmer, Anthony Broom, Noorjemal Khan, Bharat

Ranchod, Menas Wuta,

House Prefects

J. Swartz, A. Bishop, C. Hulme — Shangani

M. Dettmer, S. Marx, A. Arderne — Burnham

F. Fedetto, A. Robinson, G. Fragiocomo — Wellington

J. Dos Santos, S. Patel — Newton

D. Bache, A. Griffin, C. Hastings — Browning

C. Curtis, A. Schreiber, I. Cawood, E. Chidavaenzi, P.

Mudzvovera, M. Baldachin, J. Patel — Scott

Sports Captains

Rugby: U14A M. Ruwana, U14B M. Goncalves,

U15A M. Falconer, U15B L. Parramore, 3rd XV C.

Keyser, 2nd XV A. Bishop, 1st XV A. Hall

Hockey: U13A F. Raidan, U14A K. Ranchod, U15A R.

Schaller, 3rd XI M. Lambat, 2nd XI K. Langley, 1st XI B.

Ranchod

Soccer: U14A D. Siwela, U14B K. Petro, U15A C.

Tembo, U15B M. Ruwana, 2nd XI L. Mpinyuri, 1st XI M.

Nyahoda,

Waterpolo: U13A A. Stead, U14A C. Dobkins, U15A G.

Aykroyd, U15B V. Nogueira, 3rds K. Stirrup, 2nds S.

Marx, 1sts A. Gibson

Cricket: U13A F. Raidan, U14A K. Ranchod, U14B M.

Umerji, U15A K. Kloppers, 2nd XI B. Ranchod, 1st XI V.

Trivedi

Basketball: U14 C. Davis, U15 V. Chiromo, 2nd B.

Ruhukwa, 1st N. Khan,

Tennis: U14A C. Watson, U15A E. Hulme, 1st F.

Fedetto,
Volleyball 2nd J Patel, 1st A. Ismail
Cross-Country W Mostert
Gymnastics J Martin
Swimming A Hall
Athletics M Craft

Our School Magazine

This year's magazine continues with the new 'mod' look and layout with good paper and print. As the costs in production rise inevitably each year, we have introduced a sponsored-spell as a fund raising exercise to assist with our production costs. We have been well supported in the past from parents in the form of page sponsorships and by our advertisers, and we trust that this year will be no exception. Below is a list of our sponsors. We have had a good, keen response for line illustrations and once again the 'pics' were taken by the members of the Photographic Society. We trust that you will enjoy this — our latest issue of the 'Patrol'.

J. Spencer
Producer

Acknowledgement

The producer and editor wish to thank all our advertisers and sponsors for their support as well as the parents, members of staff and pupils who have helped in any way with the production of our magazine.

Editorial

The last grain of sand has trickled through the hour-glass, my pens have all run out of ink, my wastepaper basket is full, my typewriter has seized up and my classes yearn to be taught, yet at last, the 'Patrol' has emerged, fresh and warm from the printers, oozing with illustrations, photographs and articles that just have to be read. It certainly hasn't been easy! I could write a novel about the late nights at the typewriter, the frantic scratchings of pencils on paper, the exhortations to contributors, the never-ceasing interruptions to lessons, the hours of alterations, additions and rewriting — but somehow we have done it: managing to publish it earlier than ever, so that our work-weary public-exam candidates have something to read during their pre-exam rest and recuperation!

Hopefully, we have left no stones unturned, but should you notice that something is missing from the magazine, please ask the teachers or boys who should have written about it, why they forgot to, didn't want to, or left it too late to write about it! On that note I must thank all those who did write something for the magazine, as well as all those who helped re-write articles, especially those pupils of mine who were fed nothing but a steady diet of 'magazine' for weeks! — and thank you, the readers for buying our 'Patrol' — I hope you will savour the ingredients and find them pleasantly satisfying.

Barry Park
Editor

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Assist the school in their fund-raising efforts for this worthy cause — All donations will be gratefully accepted.

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It is hoped that "Save Our Sable" Tee Shirts will soon be available — Enquire at the school office.

Staff Notes

In last year's magazine, the staff notes seemed like a long list of departures and no arrivals — fortunately 1983 has been a much better year from the point of view of replacements, although once again we had to say goodbye to some friends of long-standing.

The end of 1982 brought the departure of Mr. Tinker and Mrs. Horsfall. Mr. Tinker, after 19 years in the school decided to have a rest from Allan Wilson. During his long stay, he was an active, forceful and at times vociferous member of staff who always had the good of the boys and of the school at heart. His enthusiasm for cricket in particular was unbounded and he will be sadly missed especially in this field. Mrs. Horsfall left us for a very natural reason — she gave birth to a bouncing baby boy in April. Robyn was on the staff for 6 years and was very versatile in her teaching subjects. During her stay, she taught Geography, Maths, English, Commerce and Science. Our congratulations to Dave and Robyn and we wish them well in Petermaritzburg.

The first term 1983 brought us quite an influx of new staff, as we welcomed Messrs. Chidyagwai, Kapurura, Mupa, Musengi, Mutuke, Rahman and Tusoe. We hope that all of them are happy here and are looking forward to having them with us for some time.

We also welcomed our new, substantive Deputy Headmaster Mr. Chipoka, who, since the departure of Mr. Cartwright in April, 1983, has been our acting Headmaster. Although Mr Cartwright has been headmaster for just over three years, he made a firm imprint on the life of the school. His attention to detail, and his high standard as regards behaviour, dress and professional conduct had a lasting effect on all.

Also at the end of the first term, we saw the departure of Mrs. Cowan and Mr. Tait. Mrs. Cowan produced a fine son, Sean the week after school broke up. Congratulations to Cherry and Andy: we hope to see the son and heir in due course. Mr Tait decided that Australia was the place for him so he and his wife Linda have emigrated. Mr Tait kept the technical department together through very difficult times and was deeply concerned about the welfare of all his pupils. We wish him well in his new country.

During the second term, at the end of July, we lost the services of our Bursar, Mrs Marè. Mrs Marè was in the school for sixteen years and although a lot of staff stood in awe of her at first, they soon realised her bark was worse than her bite and she was remarkably efficient in her job. Her services will be sadly missed.

Once again, we are able to welcome new staff in the second term when we acquired Messrs. Chihambakwe, Gahir, Jordan and Raza. Mr Raza on a voluntary part-time basis may not be with us for very long, but we do appreciate what he is doing for the school. Mr Jordan has already been transferred to Marlborough High School, but we would like to thank him for his contribution during his short stay.

The end of the second term found us once more saying farewell to two members of staff. Mr Trower, who after ten years in the Technical Drawing department decided that

he had had enough of teaching and has gone into industry. Sid's cheerful chatter and jovial presence will be greatly missed and we hope he will be happy in his new job.

Last but not least, we lost the services of Mrs. Tothill, who, although only one and a half years on the staff, made her quiet presence felt. She has retired for a well — earned rest and we hope she enjoys a long and happy retirement.

We have been fortunate to be able to welcome Mrs. Manyuchi in place of Mrs. Tothill and Mr. Mutuke in place of Mr. Trower. We hope both of them will be happy here and will have a long stay in the school.

School Calendar '84

1ST TERM

Tuesday 17th January — Friday 13th April
Mid-Term Break 25th February — 27th February
Public Holidays Nil
No. of School Days 63 days
Vacation 31 days

SECOND TERM

Tuesday 15th May — Friday 10th August
Mid-Term Break 30th June — 2nd July
Public Holiday Africa Day — 25th May
No. of School Days 62 days
Vacation 31 days

THIRD TERM

Tuesday 11th September — Friday 7th October
Mid-Term Break 20th October — 22nd October
Public Holidays Nil
No. of School Days 63 days
Vacation 38 days

Total No. of School Days 188 days

First Term 1985 Begins
Tuesday 15th January

Valete Mr. P.A. Cartwright

Most people were shocked to hear that Mr. Peter Cartwright (known affectionately to most boys as 'Ben') was leaving Allan Wilson after only three years as headmaster. In the relatively short time that he had been at the school, he and his wife had made a strong impact on the school community, and had become enthusiastic supporters of all the school activities, winning and retaining the loyalty, respect and friendship of pupils, staff and parents alike.

The boys will always remember Mr Cartwright for his personal interest in each and every one of them. There were few boys whose names he didn't know as he made an effort to find out the identity of each one of them. He strongly supported his staff and pupils and encouraged leadership and responsibility amongst the seniors, setting extremely high standards as regards behaviour, dress and professional conduct and he will be remembered for his attention to detail and as being a stickler for punctuality.

Mr. Cartwright did much to revise the standards of the cultural activities within the school. Being an eloquent



● Graphic illustration by M. Omar 5th year

orator himself, he encouraged drama, public-speaking and debating. He felt that every boy should be encouraged to participate in all extra-mural activities as he felt that team-games, dramatic productions and the like are an essential part of education and that those who are reluctant to take part are depriving themselves of a rich and varied experience.

Mr. Cartwright saw the school through very troubled times, fighting optimistically to maintain high standards despite the steady erosion of the staff, the unprecedented increases in class-sizes and the general uncertainty that prevailed amongst the school community and it was largely through his diplomatic efforts that the school was saved from closure in 1981. The school owes him much, and he will be sadly missed.

Our Parent-Teachers Association

The Parent-Teachers Association Executive Committee Staff:

Mr P. Cartwright, Mr J. Chipoka, Mr R. Wright, Mrs M. Maguire, Mrs H. Patel

Parents:

Mr D. Kapnias — Chairman, Mr M. Orchard — Vice-Chairman, Mrs M. Fraser — Treasurer, Mr M. Wilson — 100 Club, Mr R.H. McIntosh — 100 Club, Mr P. Stead — Secretary, Mr G. Katzenberg — P.R.O., Mrs R. Watson — Tuckshop, Mrs L. Jordaan — Entertainment and Catering, Mrs A. Lyon — Entertainment and Catering, Mr L. Mguni — Entertainment and Catering, Mrs M. Curtis — Entertainment and Catering, Mrs F. Sumra — Thrift Shop,

The Annual General Meeting was held in the Beit Hall on Thursday 17th February at 5.30pm, after which the elected members were invited to stay on to appoint the new 1983 Committee. I was once again accorded the honour of the Chairman's seat.

I would like to thank the 1982 P.T.A Committee for their loyal support and for the hard work that they have done in the past year. We have now met six times and there are

The 'Hundred Club' has changed only in name; to the 'Monthly Donation Draw', and still runs efficiently on the 'Hundred Club' ideas, and is well supported by the regulars, although I would like to see more parents attending this worthwhile function which is run by the P.T.A. on the last Wednesday of every month, except during the holidays. The tuck shop and Thrift shop are running well, thanks to the time given by the mothers concerned, and the Catering Committee work hard at all school functions.

Another worthwhile function is our annual P.T.A. dance, which is always well-supported, although more parents should come to this function where they can be promised an enjoyable evening with a pleasant atmosphere. This year's dance will be held in the Beit Hall on Saturday 29th October.

I would like to mention that I have formed a sub-committee to organise a "Gigantic Raffle", which will involve the whole of Zimbabwe and from which many associations will benefit. It is something very big, and hopefully will get off the ground very soon, in time for the festive season at Christmas.

Our new Headmaster, Mr. J. Chipoka took over the reins in the second term and, together with his untiring staff, deserves appreciation from us all.

Many thanks to you, the parents, friends and old boys and to my P.T.A Committee, for your support, time and effort to keep the standard of the school high.

Dimmi Kapnias
(Chairman)

School Council Report

School Council

Mr G.W. Gibson — Chairman, Mr D. Tilley — Vice-Chairman, Mr F.E. Chitsike, Mr J.B. Dzvoua, Mr Y. Patel, Mr J. Wilkins, Mr W.S. Gray, Mrs E.B. Tilley — Secretary

There is very little to report so far for 1983, the most disturbing feature being the number of incidents involving breakings into school buildings, theft and vandalism. This is a matter which the Council has taken up with the C.I.D. and we have had verbal assurances that our property will be the subject of increased police surveillance. The over-riding problem which is still to be resolved is that of a School Management Agreement, since at present there is no means by which a Management Committee can enforce the payment of a levy, even when the levy has been approved by the Ministry of Education. However, we will go ahead with proposals for such a scheme and the details of the proposals will be put to parents as has been done in the case of other schools.

The Advisory Council was very sorry to see the departure of Mr. Cartwright early in the year; we found him to be most patient, helpful and constructive in all our dealings and no doubt I echo the thoughts of the Parent body, staff and pupils when I say how fortunate we were to have a man of Peter Cartwright's calibre as Head-Master, during what must have been the most difficult period in the history of the school. We as the Council must also give special thanks to the Acting Head-Master, Mr. Jephias



another three meetings before the end of the year in which to discuss and sort out the problems which confront us.

We have not been very active in fund-raising projects as there was 'no call for it', although last term we held a very successful sporting "Annual Five-a-Side Gold Medal Day." It was well supported by pupils from other schools, parents, old boys, and pupils, and was well-organised by Mr. M. Wilson and Mr. M. Orchard.

Chipoka and to Mr. Rab Wright, the Deputy Head-Master, for all their help and support during the year; we are very conscious of the problems they face in these changing times. We thank them and the staff for all they have done and continue to do for this fine School.

Mr. G. Gibson

Clubs and Societies

Art Studio

Member of Staff: Mr. J. Spencer

Thanks to Mr. Spencer, new screening material and equipment have arrived and the Art Club is now operating with a large number in attendance, both juniors and seniors.

The Art Club has been meeting regularly every Monday afternoon during the past year, providing a valuable service to artistic pupils and exam candidates. A wide variety of techniques and media has been explored, and the standard of art has greatly improved.

The art room has been a constant hive of activity with a vast amount of silkscreen printing, mainly in the form of tee-shirts for drama, rowing, chess and water-polo teams,



and posters and programme-covers for a number of school events. The inter-school's play competition kept our members occupied printing posters and designing the programme. We have at last named our buses ALLI and WILLIE to prevent our teams from getting mixed up or lost!

The black and white illustrations in our magazine are an indication of the very high standard within our art and craft department.

An exhibition of 'A', 'M' and 'O' Level work was mounted in the art room. These drawings and paintings were of a very high standard and the staff and pupils were able to see for themselves what has been happening in the art studio.

Anthony Broom

Bridge Club

Member of Staff: Mrs. M. Maguire

Members: J. Martin, B. Hassim, M. Jivan, A. Schreiber, H: Patel, P. Green, S. Drew, S. Duvenage.

With membership dwindling, the bridge Club has had a

rather quiet time, but those remaining have been keen and have done well.

In the Mashonaland Individual Pairs Competition, M. Jivan and H. Patel came second, which was a very creditable performance, as there were forty-four pairs competing.

Our team in the Inter-High Schools Bridge Tournament consisting of J. Martin, B. Hassim, A. Schreiber and P. Green also came second, tying with two other schools, but this was still a very good result.

The Club desperately needs new members, especially juniors — if you would like to join, come along and give it a try, you would be more than welcome.

Mrs. M. Maguire

Chess

Member of Staff:
Mr. W. Rahman



The Allan Wilson Chess team consists of a number of enthusiastic members, most of whom are outstanding players who have represented the school admirably during the year.

The Chess Club attended sixteen fixtures during the first and second terms and many good results were gained.

The school was represented by a strong team in the Inter-School competition which was held at Allan Wilson in the first term, and we were placed third out of eight teams.

In the second term, an Inter-School competition was held at Lord Malvern School but our team only managed to be placed eleventh out of seventeen teams.

Unfortunately we have recently lost a number of strong players and when Sorrell left the school, a number of other strong players lost interest and left the chess team.

We have a number of new junior members — most of them form one's, who are very keen but who still have a lot to learn.

Unfortunately other school activities are often given precedence over chess and members are frequently unable to attend meetings as they have to attend games fixtures.

There was a great deal of enthusiastic competition in the Inter-house Chess competition and Shangani managed to walk off with the trophy.

S. Drew was placed second out of 135 participants in the Founder's Senior Inter-School Chess Competition and must be congratulated for this outstanding achievement.

Drew, Sithole, Castanheira, Nyirenda, Taruvunga, Hunt and Miles are active members of the chess club and new members will be made most welcome.

Mr. W. Rahman

Careers Guidance

Member of Staff: Mr. J. Spencer and Mr. H. Finn

There has been little in the way of Careers Guidance since Mr. Poulson left the school some years ago, but at last Mr. Finn and Mr. Spencer have taken over this unenviable task and offer their services to school-leavers seeking advice on careers opportunities. Mr. Spencer deals with information about trades and non-academic careers, and Mr. Finn has all the information about University courses. They insist that boys arrange interviews so that they have time to prepare as much information for them as they possibly can.

A career needs a great deal of thought and these days, most careers need some form of entry qualification. With this in mind, boys should plan well ahead to avoid disappointment. One boy wished to become a jockey and although his height and weight are fine, he discovered that at seventeen he was too old to take up training, part of which has to be done in South Africa.

A lot of training-schemes are available and range from electrical-engineering and printing, to computer-programming. Employment and training opportunities are often posted on the careers notice board for a few weeks before they are filed.

This term, Mr. Park and Mr. Kalan escorted a number of seniors to the University of Zimbabwe Open Day. All the faculties were open and the boys were able to spend a few hours in the departments of their own choice watching demonstrations, making enquiries and collecting information about degree courses. A Careers Day was also held at the Polytechnic, which is conveniently situated next-door to the school, and many seniors availed themselves of this opportunity to make enquiries about apprenticeships and alternative forms of employment.

It is essential that our boys leave school knowing what lies ahead of them and what they intend to do, realizing that today's employer looks for young men with energy and drive and interest enough to continue their studies for their own benefit and for that of their employers.

Mr. J. Spencer

Printing Club

Member of Staff: Mr. J. Spencer
Mr. S. Trower (First and Second terms)

Members: A.E. Griffin, A.M. Brough, W. Mostert.

This year a lot of general school requirements were printed, including letterheads for the office, invitations for school and hostel dances, various printed matter for the library and menus for the various first-team dinners. A great deal of time was also devoted to sorting out type and putting trays of type in order (our inheritance from previous years), and our thanks go to numerous members of the sixth form who helped us complete this tedious task.

It was attempted to get the old Heidelberg press into operation once again, but spares will cost about three hundred dollars, so we have to persevere, using the manual machines. The Heidelberg is a very old machine and we would be very grateful if anyone could help us

find the spare parts required. If we can get it into operation again, we will be able to cope with larger print. Perhaps some printing company may be able to donate us a more modern press! Off-cuts of coloured paper or card would also be appreciated.

We all enjoy working in the printing-club and we look forward to the visits from the Queen Elizabeth girls who come across occasionally to place their orders. Some of our more interesting work can be seen displayed on the board in the printing-room and pupils are welcome to place orders for whatever items we may have in stock.

We would like to thank Mr. Trower for his enthusiastic interest shown as teacher in charge of the printing club for so many years, and welcome Mr. Spencer as his replacement.

A.G., A.B. and Wayne

Photographic Club

Members of Staff: Mr. J. Spencer

Members: W. Mosert, P. Franklin, C. Rorbye.

Orders for prints of the school play and team photographs were taken but the lack of availability of photographic material — mainly film, has forced the club to undertake a bare minimum of exercise. We had hoped to have more action shots of our sporting and other activities, rather than the usual team photographs. With the help of Mr. Spencer however, we were able to acquire a few films which we had to use wisely. There were only a few times



during the early part of this year when film was available from the main photographic dealers. In the first term, the club took some action shots of the 1st team water polo matches yet we could not afford to continue such tasks, owing to lack of funds. The cost of black and white film has doubled since the early part of 1982. In spite of all our problems though, 1983 has proved to be a good year. All the photographs in this edition of the magazine were taken and developed by the club. The club is always open to new members and interested boys with 35mm or 120mm cameras should see Mr. Spencer.

W. Mostert

Senior Debating Society

Member of Staff: Mr. B. Park
Chairman: Shaun Durkin

The Senior Debating Society continues to thrive as a joint society with Queen Elizabeth's Senior Debating Society. It

is interesting to note that, while the girls attend debates eagerly armed with pens and notebooks and rush for the front seats, our shyer members retreat humbly into the back rows from where they can safely watch and comment upon the proceedings without feeling compelled to participate. Most boys seem stangely reluctant to air their views when in the company of the fairer sex — and especially when members of staff from other schools are present! Unfortunately, most members of our society are not keen debaters: rather they are bored boarders who prefer to sit at debates rather than in the prep rooms at the hostels! A few members are day-scholars who see debates as an excellent opportunity to socialize — particularly when the meetings are held at girls' schools!

We do have a few keen members however, and some very interesting debates have been held this year. R. Palmer spoke convincingly at a debate against Cranborne on the topic "Marriage is an outdated Institution," and G. Fragiocomo represented the school at the debate on the topic "Science creates another problem with each one it solves" at Roosevelt.

Only two other debates were held in the second term — the first at Mount Pleasant, where J. Martin spoke on the topic "Western Technology has done more harm than good to the third world", and the second at Vainona where S. Durkin successfully convinced the floor that Charles Dicken's life was of more value to mankind than the lives of Annette Wilkins, Lady Diana and the last virile man on earth! It is suspected that the reason for Shaun's popularity as a speaker was because the majority of pupil's present were from Allan Wilson!

It is pleasing to note that more boys are taking an interest in debating. This is evident not only in the increased numbers of Allan Wilson supporters, but in the increased number of Allan Wilson boys who are prepared to make contribution from the floor. Keep it up guys! We can't let the girls get the better of us!

Mr. B. Park

Junior Debating Society Report

Staff Member: Mrs. H. Patel

Secretary: Everard Mostert (1A1)

Schools Participating: Oriel Girls', Morgan, P.E. and Cranborne.

The Junior Debating Society sports about thirty members, some of who are mere itinerants, with a nucleus of keen speakers however. We have had a successful and lively term. For some unfathomable reason, the debates against co-educational and girls' schools boost our membership to unreal numbers!

Our visit to Morgan High was most entertaining, the members being on their best behaviour and smartly dressed. It was quite a task to lure the boys back into the bus to return to A.W.S., especially as the bus would not start and had to be pushed! Strange how even the bus empathised with the lads!

The highlight of the term was the debate against the prefects: Jimmy Martin and Kirk Langley were brave enough to face the bloodthirsty juniors who proved to be cheeky and inquisitorial. Langley was firm and pedagogic; Jimmy proved to be a benevolent despot who swayed the

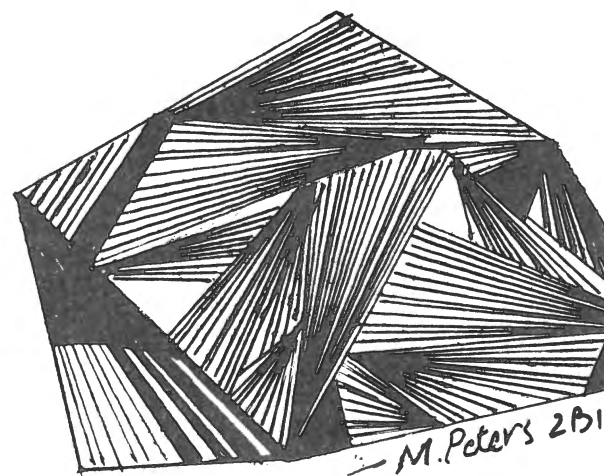
audience to his side, and the prefects defeated the motion that "Prefects have too much Power". Only four prefects condescended to support Jimmy and Kirk — the Head Boy was conspicuous by his absence — which was a pity as a debate of this nature is healthy and quite entertaining.

One of our major difficulties has been a clash of interests; with RUGBY being the bane of the debating society. Boys were often split in their loyalty, but we have survived even though we do not use the threat of punishment of boys who do not turn up. Next term we look forward to verbal wrestling with St. Georges, Mt. Pleasant, and repeat performances against Morgan and Cranborne. It would be gratifying to see some more "senior" juniors but, perhaps, the third formers are afraid of being "shown up" by the eagerness of the first formers!

Mrs. H. Patel

The Junior Science Club

Open only to boys in forms I and II, the club meets each Tuesday afternoon in the Chemistry Laboratory. There is a wide range of experiments to be tackled: but one principle



is always aimed at — namely, that the science should be for fun and for interest, before anything else. And if the boys learn something as well, who will grumble! Under guidance, the boys tackle such things as extraction of essential-oils from orange peel and eucalyptus; testing of food for proteins, carbohydrates and fats (little do they know that this is their science syllabus, too!); identification of valuable minerals, such as copper ores, chrome ore, lead ore — no, not gold ore: we have none!

They even manage, with remarkable success, to make diazonium dyes, (a bit of A-level chemistry), turning themselves and their clothes bright orange and red in the process; and check on possible alternative electric cells besides the usual zinc/carbon Leblanche cell (but with no world-shaking breakthroughs as yet); and contrive to make electricity out of lemons and even out of themselves — imagine the whole club with copper and zinc electrodes in their mouths, and joined up in a series by wires, and producing a fine 1.5 volts!

H.L. Finn

Library Report

Member of Staff: Mrs. H. Patel

Librarian: Miss. F. Chawira (Part-time)

Assistant: Mrs. V. Tothill

Head Monitor: Shaun Durkin

Monitors: David Bache, Michael Begbie, Alan Schreiber, Patrick Green, Manuel Jivan, Ian Watson, Richard Tredoux, Basil Kapnias, Binali Hassim, Mohammed Lambat, Phibion Gwatidzo, Vunganai Midzi.

This year has proved to be an extremely difficult one, but the library monitors rose to the occasion and restored the library from a tottering old person into an attractive muscular one.

We said goodbye to Mrs. Symons, who was the staff librarian, at the end of the first term. At the end of this term we bid farewell to Mrs. Tothill, an untiring and dedicated library assistant. Now the last green bottle remains, propped up by thirteen library monitors.

Some stern measures had to be taken this term to prevent alarming losses: sixth formers now have to apply for a "pass" to use the library and fifth/fourth formers are allowed into the library only at break time and in the afternoon. The "pass laws" have been effective in reducing the number of people who used the library as a mere "social centre". Since the majority of the sixth formers lack the energy to obtain a pass the library is fraternized solely by those who genuinely want to work there.

We have also had a purge on overdue books and at the end of the term, we hold a record of 20 overdue books, with an untold amount of fine money still outstanding. We have also begun the compilation of a "black list" comprising of boys who have abused the library facilities, and these miscreants will be banned from the library next term. These tyrannical measures, though regrettable, are necessitated by the boys who do not have any respect for books, and hence have to be denied access to them.

After the trials and tribulations of the exams, the library monitors relaxed by taking stock. No systematic stock had been taken for at least 3 years so: needless to say, the catalogue is in chaotic limbo. Hopefully, after the methodical work done by the "terrible thirteen", the library will be able to boast an up-to-date catalogue.



The beginning of the second term unfolded a revolution at AWS library, with the introduction of ASTERIX and TIN-TIN books! Everyone clamoured for them: from the big, burly fifth formers to the meek and mild first formers. Those who could not cope with "asterlanguage" were content to let the pictures do the talking — what a gratifying change from the reluctant class members who did not see the point of the library.

I would like to thank the library monitors for showing so much maturity, co-operation and cheerfulness in the most trying of times — (I won't mention the bribes offered in the form of coffee, individual lockers, and the carpet in the monitors' den); this has certainly been a year of transformation for the library thanks to the monitors. May I end this article with an appeal to all the pupils to respect the books and the library, as a lot of work has been put into it.

Mrs. H. Patel

Rifle Club

Member of Staff in Charge: Mr. Jackson

Captain: A.P. Castanheira

Members: M. Myburgh, J. Gaisford, J. Day, R. Pearce, P. De Phino, A. Gillott, P. Ranchod, A. Brough, G. Arderne and W. Jacobs.

There have been fewer members in the shooting club this year than in previous years. The rifle club had a very bad start to 1983. In fact, no shooting was done at all in the first term, owing to the late arrival of the rifle licences' and because of this we were unable to purchase any ammunition. We also had difficulties in attaining printed targets. When we did get them half way through the second term however, we had some very enjoyable shooting.

A good start has been made this term. Mr. Jackson, the member of staff in charge of the club is an enthusiastic instructor and has set a fine example to the members. A. Castanheira has been shooting exceptionally well and is in a class of his own. The inter-house competition is still to come and some very interesting results are expected.

M. Myburgh

Astronomy Club

The Astronomy Club at Allan Wilson School is a relatively new innovation, only really getting under way during the second term 1983. Meetings are held at my home in Belvedere because of the great difficulty involved in transporting a large and very heavy telescope to and from the school.

Members have access to my personal telescope which has a large 12 inch reflector. This telescope is one of the three largest aperture telescopes in the country and a large and varied assortment of observations may be made with it.

Actively participating members include C. Magner and N. Lyon of 3A, while M. Jivan and A. Schreiber of L6 have attended at least one meeting. A. Bene has, up to the time of writing, been more involved on the theoretical side of astronomy, but we hope he will soon involve himself with the practical side of the subject.

Some of the members intend to write the "O" Level Astronomy Exam in June 1984 and as a result, some detailed observations of the sun, the planets Venus, Jupiter and Saturn have been made. In addition, we have hosted two "Star parties" at which we showed a group of Girls' High School seniors and prefects the wonders of the night sky.

M. Begbie of L6

Scripture Union

Member of Staff: Mr. P.P. Kapurura and Mrs. G. Symons
Chairman: Wuta (U6A)
Secretary: Muzamindo (U6)
Committee Member: Magugu (U6A)

"And they said "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved, and thy house." Acts 16:31."

The pupils who were instrumental in the formation of this society are to be congratulated for their organizational efforts, and Mrs. Symons is to be thanked for the encouragement she gave us as our advisor before she left in the second term.

There are now thirteen active participants of the society and new members are welcome to join in the spiritual fellowship shared among members every Wednesday between two and three pm in Room 71. We will continue to show films when possible although they are not often available.

Mr. P.P Kapurura



Dramatics

Allan Wilson & Queen Elizabeth School's 1983 joint production for the National Theatre Organisation's Schools' Festival —

'The Golden Masque of Agamemnon' by John Wiles.
Winner of the Book Centre Award for the Best Production and the Granger Trophy for the Best Technical Production.

It was announced in early September that our school play had won not only the Best Production Award, but also the Best Technical Production Award — awards that Miss Gillmaster's Q.E. production of 'The Effect of Gamma Rays On Man In The Moon Marigolds' walked off with last year. Mr Park and Miss Gillmaster's joint production of the A.W./Q.E. play 'The Life And Death Of Almost Everybody' had also won the Best Production Award in 1980, when they first started teaching and producing plays for their schools, and so it was not too surprising to hear that we had 'done it yet again'.

Anne Gillmaster and Barry Park found the script for the Year's play in Samuel French's Theatrical Bookshop in London last Christmas, while they were in England

performing Rory Kilalea's play 'The Diary of David and Ruth', which they had also presented at the Edinburgh Festival Fringe earlier in 1982. The play is ideal for a school production (although it is rather poorly written and needs much reconstruction), as it had originally been written for the youth group of the Cockpit Arts Workshop in London. The play is based on Aeschylus' Oresteian Trilogy and 'Iphigenia in Tauris' by Euripides and like most of the Greek Dramas, is full of murder, blood and divine and human retribution and vengeance. It needs tremendous energy, and intensity of playing, passion and a basic awareness of the deepest, primeval stirrings and roots of humanity.

The following is an extract from the report of the adjudicator, Mrs. Susan Hains:

'Anyone directing this play would need to re-create imaginatively and build on the existing structure. There is a tremendous scope in a play of this type, which gives only the bare minimum and in no way dictates or lays down guide-lines as does an 'Acting Edition', for real innovative creativity. Being of the school of thought that believes that a play should be tailored to meet one's resources — providing that the author's intentions are adhered to — I was most pleased to see the fresh approach used by Miss Gillmaster and Mr Park in this production.

'Miss Gillmaster and Mr Park are to be congratulated for their superb direction. The ground work for the production was obviously most carefully laid. The grouping and movement of the large cast was excellent, presenting us with some beautiful pictures. I never for one moment felt that the cast didn't know what they were doing and why. What climax points there were in the script were dynamically built up....

Musical direction, singing, musical ensemble and orchestration were excellent. Miss Brand's compositions, specially written for the play were evocative, haunting and beautiful. Without a trace of 'Zorba the Greek', Miss Brand created moods and tone poems of ancient Greece, using primitive harmonics on flutes and recorders and basic rhythms on percussion. The 'Oh Sorrow' lament for Iphigenia's death brought me out in goose pimples. Miss Green's choreography was simple and expressive and reminiscent of Greek figurines and dancing figures on Greek pottery, again without that "commercial or ballet Greek" flavour. The gymnastics in the fight scenes were very well staged by Miss Theodosio.

Technically, the production achieved a very high standard. Lighting, sound, special effects, the set, costumes, make-up, masks and properties all had the feel of rightness about them. The technicalities enhanced, contributed much and didn't intrude on the performance. Stage management was efficient and unobtrusive, and excellent use was made of facilities and resources available. Excellent: No more need be said.

In general, the standard of acting talent, ability, comprehension and interpretation was very high.... Concentration and involvement in the play and enjoyment of the work put into it and experienced were there.... Shaun Durkin's Agamemnon was a purposeful, powerful interpretation. Shaun has great talent and ability.... and his performance was strong and technically sound. Calchus, played with authority by Ephraim Magugu needed to climax his first entrance more. Penny Panas made very good work of the difficult role of Clytemnestra, but her performance lacked fire and dynamic passion.

Aegisthus, played by David Bache lacked the menace of this character's calculated ambition for power. Steve Harrison's Orestes was a deeply sincere and well — comprehended performance. The Eumenides were excellent. Smaller roles, such as Cilissa — Joanna Bunnett, Pylades — Ronald Mostert, Cassandra — Jennifer Allen and Athene — Fiona Archibald, provided moments of convincing acting. Everyone of the main and secondary leads played with comprehension and conviction. What I missed in performance was the deeply — felt and experienced, basic primitive roots of passion. This can only be achieved by the actor's exploration of his own deeply rooted hatreds, fears, passions and violence: dynamic emotions which, in every-day life we suppress, but which are useful resources and necessary well-springs of creativity for the actor, if he is to successfully portray roles such as are to be found in these, the earliest of man's attempts to reflect his changing society and his need to find the answers to the eternal questions of Who? What? and Why?

To sum up, I consider the idea of the play, rather than the play itself, to be entirely suitable for schools' or young people's Drama work. Perhaps, for Drama in Education to flourish in this country, we need more of these innovative, creative productions which involve the whole school/schools in improvisations around given situations, whether mythical or true, as a basis for future play-making from improvisation and enjoyment of Drama in Education. The cast of this play succeeded in these aims: they learned an enormous amount about the ancient Greeks, the beginnings of civilisation and primitive society, which isn't in the main so different from what we experience today. There are points of comparison in our needs and feelings, in our fears and the way in which we deal with those fears. The cast experienced and explored emotions and relationships hitherto foreign to them and in doing so,

enriched themselves and us by presenting us with an entertainment of varied experience for us to enjoy, ponder upon, weep over, or just plain absorb for future reference.

I congratulate all concerned in this production of the success of what must have been a mammoth undertaking and thank you all from the bottom of my heart for an evening of excellent entertainment.'

'P.S. I forgot to mention your superbly designed, printed and informative programme and to thank you for the mention of the High School's Festival and the National Theatre Organisation. It is much appreciated.'

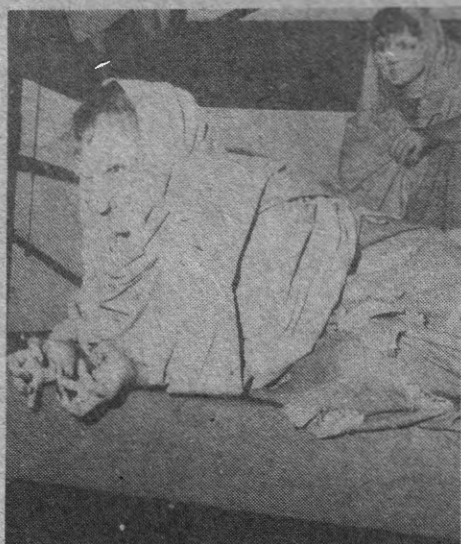
National Theatre Organisation National High Schools' Theatre Festival 1983

Extracts from the adjudicator's overall report.

"For a sheer "tour de force" of technical excellence, which must have involved all the students from both schools (even Physics and Chemistry) The Granger Trophy for the Best Technical Production goes to Allan Wilson/Queen Elizabeth High Schools' masterly production of "The Golden Masque of Agamemnon". Congratulations."

"Allan Wilson/Queen Elizabeth High Schools' production of "The Golden Masque of Agamemnon" written by John Wiles was a memorable, inspirational evening from all points. This play, based on the Oresteian Trilogy and "Iphigenia in Tauris" was tailored to meet the needs and resources of the young group it was originally written for. Miss Gillmaster and Mr Park (co-directors) in admirably reconstructing parts of dialogue and action to fit in with

Witches



● A scene from our play

● Ticket for our Drama Festival

allan wilson
& queen elizabeth
presents...

THE
GOLDEN
MASQUE OF
AGAMEMNON

22nd - 26th MARCH at 7:30pm
at QUEEN ELIZABETH hall

their conception, in no way altered the author's intentions and to my mind greatly improved the basic framework of the play. Their production was innovative and creatively imaginative with direction of a high standard in all areas. The incidental music specially composed by Miss Brand along Greek harmonics was hauntingly evocative. The acting, dance-drama and gymnastic movement and the singing were of a consistently high standard throughout, even if a little of the fire and passion inherent in the writing was missing. There were some excellent performances, from Shaun Durkin, Penny Panas and Ephraim Mugugu as 'Agamemnon', 'Clytemnestra' and 'Calchus' respectively".

"I've run out of superlatives for this production and although I had to think deeply about the merits of these plays and my decision was a very close run thing, I finally had no hesitation in awarding the Book Centre Prize for the best production to 'The Golden Masque of Agamemnon' for its totality of concept and for involving and utilizing so much creative potential from all departments of both schools. Congratulations are in order to all the participants for the success of this truly mammoth undertaking"

Susan Hains
Ajudicator.

The Cast:

Agamemnon: The King — Shaun Durkin; **Thybius:** The Narrator — Kirk Langley; **Calchus:** The High Priest — Ephraim Mugugu; **Clytemnestra:** The Queen — Penny Panas; **Iphigenia:** Agamemnon's daughter — Barbara Magner;

The Chorus:-

Marcaria: Karen Stockwell; **Althaea:** Gillian Baker; **Alcmene:** Charleen Aiden; **Melitta:** Bridget Cullen; **Hiera:** Leah Nelson; **Leucippe:** Vanessa Cobban; **Polydora:** Sandra Milne; **Hermoine:** Susanna Coleman.

Menelaus: Agamemnon's brother — Alan Brough; **Arab boy:** Everard Mostert; **Cilissa:** The Nurse — Joanna Bunnet; **Orestes:** Agamemnon's son — Steven Harrison; **Electra:** Agamemnon's daughter — Sally Munro; **Apollo:** The God — Patrick Green; **Aegisthus:** Agamemnon's cousin — David Bache; **Odysseus:** A Greek General — William Marriot; **King Nestor:** Alan Griffin; **Achilles:** A Greek General — Aristides Bekas; **Hecuba:** The Trojan Queen — Katy Morris; **Cassandra:** Her Daughter — Jennifer Allen; **Pylades:** Orestes' friend — Ronald Mostert; **The Eumenides:-** Remorse: Faida Dorfler; Guilt: Gwyneth Jones; Shame: Jennifer Armstrong; Regret: Symonah Kay.

Athena: The Goddess — Fiona Archibald;

Soldiers, citizens, attendants and dancers:-

Nichola Langley, Vere Perry, Tanya Panas, Katie Bunnett, Lynda Panas, Christina Olivierà, Katherine Brown, Zillah Perry, Leslie Watson, Louise Waller, Karen Evans, Gail Tantum, Christopher Robinson, Graham Ashworth, Phillip Harris, Rex Schaller, Batsiro Mudzovera, Derek Wilson, Richard Bell, Karen James, Albert-Benson Tayedzerwa.

Singers:-

Tracey Fell-Smith, Lynda Wood, Perpetua Mbariki, Patricia Mutanga, Chipu Mpinyuri, Rebecca Shoko, Tracey Gamblen, Melanie Coleman, Lindsay Fynn, Kim Shand, Keiryn Richardson, Joseph Waggot.

Musicians:-

Drums — Michael Begbie, Rajedan Ameer, Bryant Ruhukwa; Violincello — Coleen Coleman; Descant Recorder — Michelle Le Patourel; Guitars — Jane Laurie, Marriane Carter; Flute and Descant Recorder — Julie Smith; Tenor Recorder — Neeta Patel; Violin — Dora Allen; Trumpet — Helen Knightley.

Production Personell:-

The play was produced and directed by Anne Gillmaster and Barry Park

Music composed and directed by: Miss Mary Brand
Choir mistress: Mrs Nikki Coleman; Costumes designed by: Miss Anne Gillmaster; Costumes executed by: Mrs Margaret Salmon and Helpers; Stage Manager: Mr Dan Kalan; Lighting designed by: Mr Barry Park; Properties by: Mrs Pat Langley; Programme Design and Advertising by: Mr Jim Spencer; Front-of-House Management by: Mrs Katy Baker and Miss Patricia Yeats; Invitations organised by: Mrs Hansa Patel; Photographs by: Wayne Mostert and Mr Albert Pollard; Make-up by: Miss Anne Gillmaster and helpers; Choregraphy by: Miss Karen Green; Gymnastic instructor: Miss Athena Theodosio, Sound recordings by: Mrs Jo Damorell; Masks made by: Miss Anne Gillmaster and Mrs Claire Jassat; Invitations and tickets printed by: Allan Wilson Printing Club; Scaffolding by Courtesy of: Mr Vernon Whitstock; Lights by Courtesy of: Mr Roger Cavill; Swords and knives made by: Kevin McAfee and Alistair Robinson; Lighting operators: Wendy Griffiths, Ian Watson, Nicholas Rust and Alistair Robinson; Sound operator: Norman Lyon; Special effects by: Michael Begbie and Charles Magner; Set construction by: Mr Barry Park, Alistair Robinson, Michael Begbie, Andrew Symons, Craig Rorbye, Charles Magner and Patrick Green; Backstage: Tony Broom, Kevin McAfee, Andrew Symons, Craig Russel, Bryan Hulbert, Norman Lyon, Anita Tresise and Helen Grobler; Scientific advice: Mr Hugh Finn.

Recent productions at Queen Elizabeth and Allan Wilson Schools

(Asterisks indicate Festival-winning plays)

* 'The life and Death of Almost Everybody' (AW/QE)

Produced by Mr Barry Park and Miss Anne Gillmaster (1980)

'The Cell' (Q.E.) Produced by Miss Anne Gillmaster (1981)

'The Fantasticks' (A.W.) Produced by Mr Barry Park (1981)

'Lord of the Flies' (A.W.) Produced by Mr Barry Park (1981)

* 'The Effect of Gamma Rays on Man-in-the-Moon Marigolds' (Q.E.) Produced by Miss Anne Gillmaster (1982)

'On Monday Next' (A.W.) Produced by Mr Barry Park (1982)

The School Play — A lighter point of view.

Never has a school play been known to attract so much attention! Such was the demand for tickets that the show could have run for weeks, let alone days! Once the word got around that something very 'different' was happening every night in the Queen Elizabeth Beit Hall, tickets were snapped up like hotcakes and many of those who came to see the show tried to book to see it again! It was said that a few hundred years of Greek history was being crammed into two hours of magnificent spectacle, as a Greek tragedy rose from the grave to outflash 'Flash Gordon' and make 'Star Wars' seem like the 'Big Blue Marble Show', in

an explosion of music, gymnastics, pyrotechnics and sound effects.

Nightly, the audiences grimaced in horror as realistic sacrifices took place at their feet — with real blood pouring from gaping wounds — as cold, scaly hands of revolting, deformed old women clutched their shoulders from behind — as violent explosions erupted above their heads and as blackouts dissolved into dimly-lit scenes of Grecian worshippers enveloped in billowing white mist. And you thought Greek tragedy was boring!

It certainly wasn't easy work. At rehearsal, the cast and crew were vigorously trained in all aspects of theatre-craft. It certainly wasn't a case of "here's your script — learn your words" — far from it! The actors had to be physically, vocally and mentally prepared for the strenuous production that was ahead of them, and at times the cast wondered why the directors hadn't trained as physical education teachers! Curious onlookers (uninvited of course) were amused to see the directors joining in with the cast as they limbered up, clad in tracksuits. At first, the cast found the vocal warm-ups rather amusing - (hilarious for the onlookers as a matter of fact!) — as they hummed, panted, shouted, sang, pouted their lips and so on, while lying flat on their backs on the floor, but soon they realised how important this sort of training is. We often wonder what the audiences entering the hall must have thought as they heard heavy breathing, chanting, screaming and panting coming from a darkened classroom nearby. No wonder we were accused of indulging in 'disgusting pagan practices'!

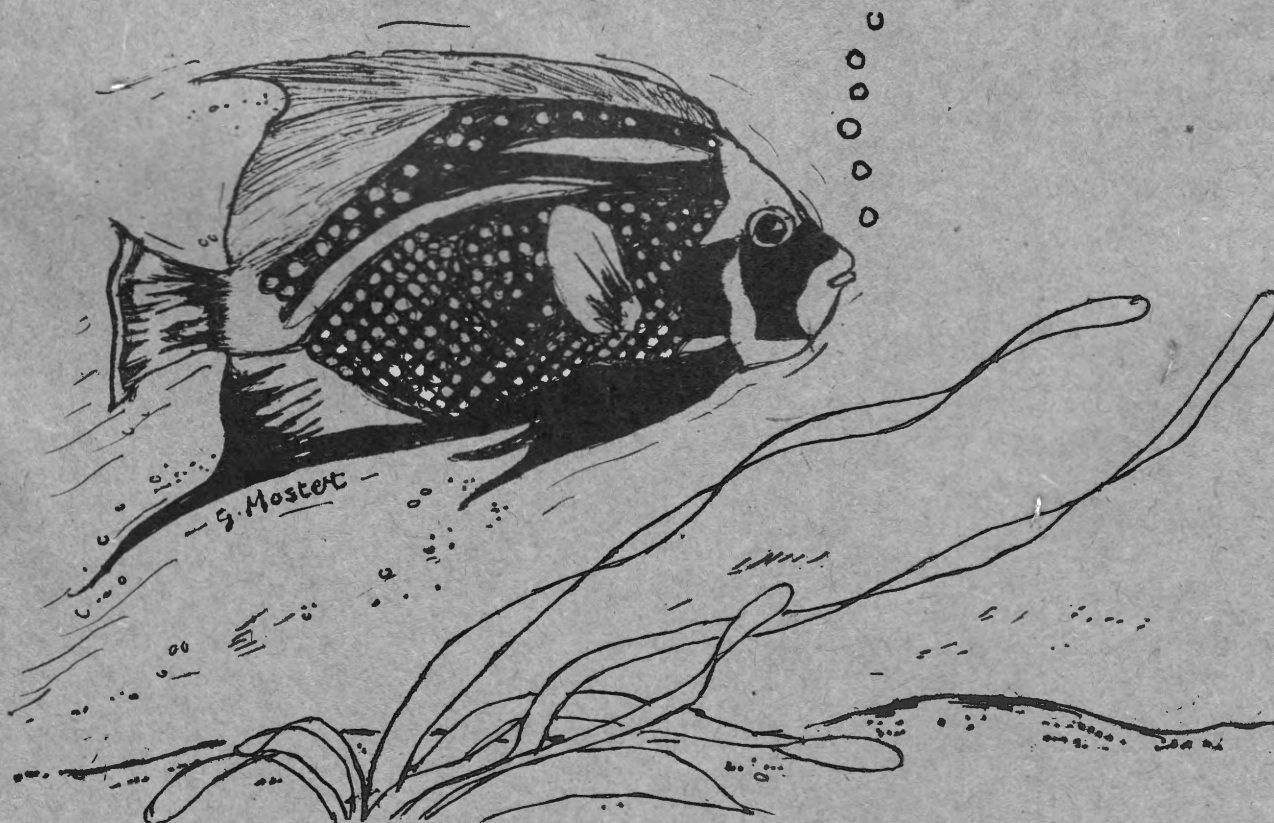
Never have two teachers had such fun (somewhere in between the headaches) as they tried to control their sixty-seven large and small monsters, as well as a choir, an ensemble, dancers and a weird bunch of fiendish technicians who were at last able to practice what Mr Finn

had taught them in the science laboratory! (Mr Finn spent days concocting a noxious odour to accompany the Eumenides on stage during their first entrance, but as we found it far too repulsive to use, we poured it down a stormwater drain!) Unfortunately, the smell lingers on — powerfully! Q.E. will never smell the same again!

The cast worked extremely hard, having to contend with changes made to dialogue and moves as the directors came up with one 'brilliant' idea after another! They got quite used to being called a 'bunch of morons' and found it quite amusing when one director turned on the other during one particular rehearsal and used the term to describe him, after he had plunged a sensitive love-scene into total darkness while experimenting with a new lighting effect! (Love scenes occurred off-stage as much as on and our untiring stage manager, Dan Kalan had his work cut out getting lovers to leave each other's arms long enough to do their bit on stage! No less than sixteen glorious romances blossomed backstage during rehearsals!)

The lighting crew had an exhausting time, stringing miles of electric cable around the walls of the hall, to connect the lights borrowed from Mr Roger Cavill to the super brand new electronic dimmer control board in which Queen Elizabeth School has recently invested. During rehearsals, our Machiavellian technicians would disturb us by triggering off unexpected flashes and bangs which made us all reach instinctively for the fire extinguishers! The Queen Elizabeth headmistress aged a few years while watching a rehearsal when a vivid explosion erupted near the roof above her! Mind you, she jumped like a sixteen-year old!

One of the busiest people working on the show was Mrs Pat Langley, our props mistress, whose room looked like a junk shop by the time she had collected all her urns, jugs, bowls, flowers, spears, daggers, swords, statues, and other



assorted paraphernalia! She persuaded the Allan Wilson Gym Club to part with their gym mats, and collected three tarpaulins of various shapes and sizes before she eventually found the huge (eighty by forty foot) black tarpaulin that the directors wanted! (The donors must have looked rather shocked when she asked them if they minded if she spilt a lot of blood on it!) Kevin McAfee and Alistair Robinson spent hours in the Allan Wilson Engineering workshops making the lethal looking swords and daggers and walked town to find the right sized springs to fit into the retractable knives!

The backstage crew's efforts were untiring. When the scaffolding, donated by Mr Vernon Whitstock arrived at the school, they spend hours erecting and dismantling it as the directors designed and redesigned the set!

"No-er-a little to the left, chaps, right, now back a bit and-er-swing it around to the right a little. Now take off that top level" (which had taken two hours to be put up!) "and put it at the bottom in the centre — no — that's not right — just take it all down again and we'll start from scratch..." (Sadists! Couldn't they see we were all exhausted. Scaffolding's not like a mechano set you know!)

The various pieces of scaffolding were eventually tied together by pieces of untwisted coathangers, although the whole construction was not as firm as we would have liked it to be! In fact, one night we nearly changed history when Clytemnestra wobbled, overbalanced and almost flung herself off the battlements to a gory death!

Eventually, the big night arrived and everything happened as it should have (even though we panicked when we thought we had poisoned an actress when she bit on a blood capsule that we thought had accidentally been filled with ferric oxide instead of cochineal! The audience sat transfixed as the eerie ultra-violet form of the Delphic Oracle 'floated' above the stage. (We almost lost her one night as, blinded by the light, she nearly plunged into the orchestra below!) Some performances were dangerous for the audience as well! — Green flames flickering in a bowl borne aloft threatened to singe eyebrows and clouds of foul-smelling dry-ice mist almost enveloped and asphyxiated those sitting near the stage! The rape of the women of Troy was quite horrifying as 'hundreds' of warriors burst through the audience amid screams and explosions in a blinding strobe light sequence. One disastrous night a 'corpse' was left on stage and a poor young actress grimly stuck it out in an excruciatingly uncomfortable position — blood dribbling from her mouth and into her eyes while the longest scene in the play carried on around her. Penny, how we all felt for you that night!

The dressing-room looked like some sort of Frankenstein's surgery as Iphigenia had blood-pouches strapped to her stomach and as the Eumenides retreated behind their revolting latex masks (made in the art room by Miss Gillmaster, incidentally!) Even Miss Gillmaster became an ugly old crone one night, when one of the furies couldn't make a performance — although we told her she didn't really need the mask at all!

Fun was had by all, despite the hard work — and we loved every moment of it — from Miss Mary Brand's beautiful original music performed by our choir and ensemble — to the ear-splitting explosions that ripped through the hall! Everyone gained so much experience —

not only in acting — (or in learning Greek history) — but in trust and co-operation, concentration, involvement and team work. 'Agamemnon' was a play that will be long remembered. Zeus know what our directors will come up with next year!

House Reports

Burnham

Resident Housemasters: Mr G. Blake, Mr P. Wales, Mr M. Perigoe

Matrons: Mr N. Kundishōra, Mrs M. Vali

House Staff: Mr Eric Mafico (Cook), Mr Francis Garikayi (Waiter), Mr Fanuel Musinuwa (Gardener), Mr Freddy Itayi (Cleaner), Mr Job Paradzayi (Cleaner), Mr Gideon Mwale (Cleaner/Gardener), Mr Enock Musindo (Waiter), Mr Pious Dzinemurumbi (Cleaner), Mr Peter Varandeni (Scullion), Mr Timothy Chipenēra (Tailor), Mr Patrick Mutyanda (Cook).

Prefects: Head of House: A. Hall, M. Dettmer, B. Green, M. Arderne, S. Marx, E. Mugugu, D. Brymer.

After a very successful 1982 in which we easily retained the House Shield, much of our senior part of the Hostel left and we have been reduced to being a House without that sort of talent which always helps in terms of experience and success. I suppose this year however has been the first in which it is not quite as obvious that we will win, because, at the moment we are 10½ points behind the leading house in the inter-house competition. Nevertheless the spirit in the House has remained very high and even if we do not retain the shield this year, we can be very proud of our achievements in most house endeavours. The year of course is not finished and with the remaining events including water polo, swimming and cricket, we hope to pip Shangani to the post!

Tennis: Not one of our strong points, Burnham came sixth and we were lucky to do that!

Public Speaking: We were placed a good third in this very exacting discipline and our thanks are due particularly to Dunn, Robinson and Durkin who came second and represented our House in a very polished manner.

Cross Country: A traditional and praiseworthy win for the Hostel, despite complaints of sore feet and small numbers involved. Excellent performances were given by the U14's particularly Tembo, Chinyuku and Madenyika. In the U16 Hattingh, Gwaze and Dodzo and in the Opens by Green and Dettmer. Burnham really put their heart into this event.

Athletics: Athletics was a disappointing third, especially after all the incredible training by the House on their own, but we were pleased that some excellent performances were given in the U13 by Mafuziwa, U14 Tembo, U15 Matavata and Hattingh, U16 Nyatsungu, U17 B. Green, Opens M. Dettmer and D. Brymer.

Quiz: Burnham came a good third. Scintillating intellect was displayed by Hall and Arderne. This was followed by the Chess with an expected sixth position! The only chess player in Burnham being Mr. Blake!

Rugby: Burnham very narrowly lost to Shangani in this event, only because we do not have as many first team



● Lino-cut and print by B. Rukanda 5th year

players although we were well represented by A. Hall, D. Brymer, M. Dettmer, Nyatsungu, S. Marx, B. Green. The opens were first and the juniors second. Congratulations to Dettmer for his selection to the Mashonaland B side.

Dramatics: Burnham came a very deserved second owing to the enormous histrionics of S. Durkin, B. Green and P. Green and the 'Bus Stop' was indeed a stopper, particularly when these three emerged in their incredible make-up.

Soccer: We came fourth, the juniors were second and our thin representation in the senior teams lost us the higher position. Our thanks are due to Chitsinde and Midze.

Hockey: Not a strong point although we scraped a fifth, despite the fact that we could not even find a hockey stick in the Hostel!

Academic: A well placed second position which indicates that the bulldogs have teeth and brains!

In fact academically and culturally Burnham has proved a force this year and with our sporting results, we can only be proud of what has taken place, despite our limited numbers.

The Hostel has changed in my time here and the balance at the moment is definitely towards juniors. Nevertheless, hostel life has gone on with its myriad of activities, frustrations and delights — one of which will be our dance at the end of this term which we hope will rival that of last years' in the quadrangle.

Many things have changed for the better and hostel life has improved under the able guidance of Mr. Kundishora in the kitchen and Mrs. Vali as our indulgent House Matron. Mr. Barnes, our absentee landlord, has kept the whip cracking and the staff have been there most of the time! Nevertheless, a very good hostel spirit exists, despite too much theft and the changed prep rooms and I only hope that Burnham will continue its traditional role as the leading house at Allan Wilson.

Mr. Barnes would like to thank everyone involved in the House, especially as his 12 years there is soon to come to an end. He tells me he has enjoyed his time at Burnham enormously and although he is sad to leave, he is delighted to find that he leaves the Hostel in very fine condition and with a great deal of enthusiasm for ensuring that Burnham continues to play a leading role in the school life.

A. Hall
Head of House

Scott:

Housemaster: Mr D. Kalan

House Captain: M. Baldachin

Vice-Captain: J. Patel

House Prefects: A. Schreiber, C. Curtis, I. Cawood, P. Mudzvovera, P. Maramba, E. Chidavaenzi.

Athletics: Once again, we came 6th, owing to the lack of effort by the U16 and U15 athletes. The seniors tried hard, especially C. Chidavaenzi, who went forward to represent the school.

Cross Country: We did better than usual and came 4th. Credit goes to the U14 age group and to E. Chidavaenzi and P. Mudzvovera.

Rugby: As we lacked rugby players, we only came 6th.

Hockey: The open and U14 age groups played exceptionally well, but the U16's let the house down and we only managed 3rd place. Credit should be given to J. Patel and H. Patel for their efforts.

Soccer: The house did very well, coming 3rd. Credit must go to P. Maramba and Dzvova.

Tennis: The seniors excelled, but were let down by the juniors, and we only came 4th. Credit goes to I. Cawood and Falconer.

Dramatics: An extremely good effort by N. Rust, M. Baldachin, C. Curtis, A. Schreiber and I. Cawood. Assisted by Mr. Park, we gained first place, N. Rust received the Best Actor Award and M. Baldachin was nominated Best Supporting Actor.

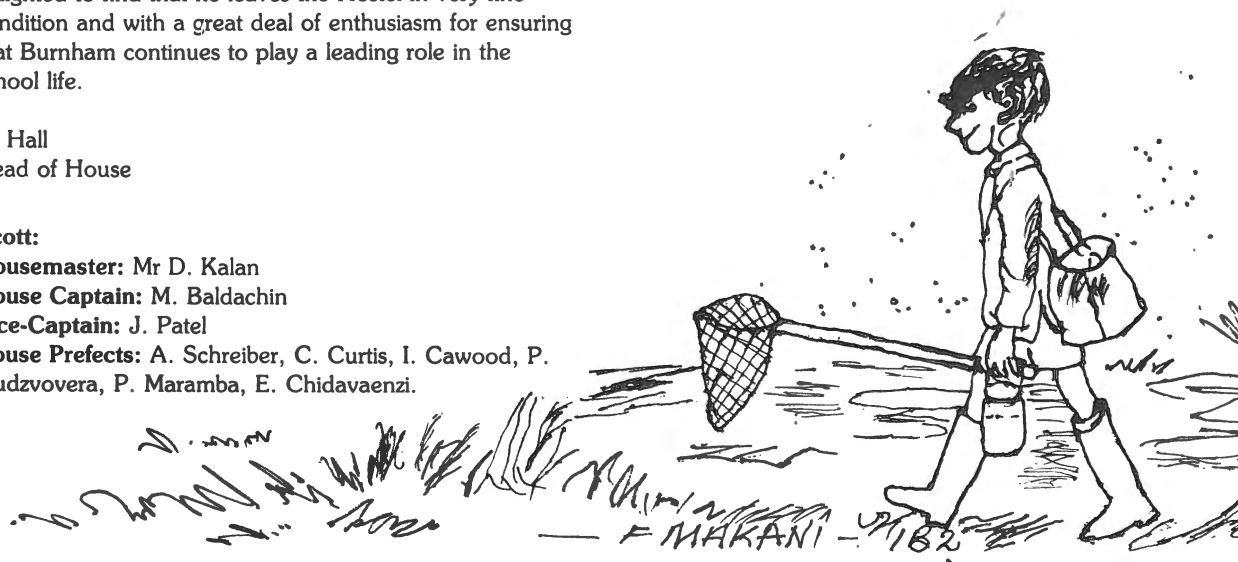
Chess: We played our best, and came 4th — with a little more effort we could improve this position.

Public Speaking: A. Schreiber, N. Rust, and T. Miles represented us, but we came a disappointing 6th.

Quiz: M. Jivan and A. Schreiber represented us but only managed 5th place.

The end of the second term has seen a welcome improvement in our achievements: 1st in Drama, 3rd in Soccer, hockey and academic work. If Scott wishes to continue to succeed, everyone in the house must work as a team and not leave the effort to a few boys as they have done in the past. Thanks go to Mr D. Kalan for his enthusiasm and encouragement as housemaster.

M. Baldachin
House Captain



Shangani

Superintendents: Mr A. Cowan (1st term), Mr J. Strickland (2nd term), Mr D. Davidson (3rd term).

Housemasters: Mr B. Park, Mr R. Gass (1st term) Mr M. Martin, Mr G. Gahir, Mr Ndowarima.

Matrons: Miss M. Torguis (Caterer), Mrs J. Tommy (House Matron), Mrs E. Canary (Laundry-Matron)

Staff: Mr L. Tandi (Cook), Mr. T. Matonhodze (Cook), Mr S. Shonhiwa (Kitchen), Mr E. Munemo (Kitchen), Mr M. Mahwe (Kitchen), Mr F. Nyabando (Laundry), Mr L. Chapu (Laundry), Mr E. Mbereko (Laundry), Mr G. Mumbamaro (Laundry), Mr C. Kandenga (Cleaner), Mr J. Mandere (Cleaner), Mr J. Naykabau (Cleaner), Mr F. Hwema (Cleaner).

Hostel Headboy: M. Craft.

Prefects: T. Ewart, A. Manson-Bishop, J. Swartz, C. Hulme, G. Booth, J. Chikukurudzi.

Shangani has once again seen a number of superintendents come and go throughout the year. On behalf of Shangani, I would like to thank Mr and Mrs Cowan for their hard work in the hostel and congratulate them on the arrival of their son, Sean. I would also like to thank Mr Strickland for his sound management of the hostel in the second term.

It has become obvious that the team spirit that once existed in Shangani is rapidly declining, yet I must congratulate all members of Shangani for their dedication to the house, which has naturally shown up in our inter-house competitions, and in our present enviable position. There is distinct lack of talent in the U13 age group, although I think that this is a general trend throughout the school, especially as there are few juniors able to participate in most activities.

Shangani started the year off poorly, and owing to the lack of talent among the juniors, Shangani only managed a fourth position in the tennis competition. Shangani then, very surprisingly went on to win the Public Speaking Contest and thanks must go to S. Mutasa (U14), R. Bell (U16) and G. Booth (Open). Shangani gained its usual second places in the cross-country competition, being 5th in the standards. Members of the house who did well were M. Ruwona 3rd (U14), D. Wilson 3rd (U16) and J. Swartz (Open). Shangani redeemed itself by winning the Athletics. This was mainly because of the wide range of talents in the field-events.

The Inter-house Quiz has never been Shangani's strong point and thanks to the two intellectuals of the hostel, A. Manson-Bishop and I. Muzamhindo, Shangani managed a tie for 5th place! Once again, Shangani won the Chess Shield and thanks must go to G. Stirrup, K. Stainton and S. Drew. S. Drew is a representative of the school chess team. Shangani came a disappointing 3rd in the drama competition and I would like to thank Chip Evans for directing the play. Thanks must go to all those who helped backstage and naturally, to our actors who were S. Stevens, C. Hulme and M. Craft. For the first time in about six years, Shangani has managed to overthrow Burnham and win the Interhouse Rugby Competition. In this event, the juniors were seeded 5th yet ended up winning their section, the seniors coming second to Burnham in their section. Congratulations must go to all those who represented the 1st XV as they gained a point towards the Rugby Competition. Members who represented the 1st XV from Shangani were: M. Craft J. Swartz, B. Marriot, B. Le Roux, C. Hulme, I. Manson-

Bishop, C. Escudero, D. Wilson, T. Ewart and A. Manson-Bishop. Shangani again showing its talents, came 1st in the soccer competition. M. Nyahoda, S. Muchenje and V. Chiketa represented the 1st XI Soccer Team. Congratulations go to S. Muchenje, who was selected to play 'Mashonaland B' Soccer. One sport in which Shangani lacked talent was Hockey. The U16 age group did well, although the U14 and open groups were outclassed and Shangani only managed a 4th in the competition.

Shangani has done very well so far this year, and although our position at present is good, we must still maintain high standards in the hostel and must endeavour to do well in the remaining competitions if we want to win the Inter-House Shield.

M. Craft
(Headboy)

Newton

Head of House: A. Gibson

House Prefects: K. Langley, P. Dos Santos, S. Patel, N. Khan

Tennis: There was a pleasing performance from all teams concerned, gaining us 1st position. Mark Brown deserves special mention for his performances and is to be congratulated on receiving his tennis colours.

Public Speaking: The standard of competition this year was extremely high and we did very well to come second. Kirk Langley, speaking in the open group, was placed 1st with 91%

Cross Country: The performance was poor, owing to a distinct lack of interest and attendance.

Athletics: Has never been a strong point of the house and as a result, we only attained 5th position.

Drama: We did not participate in the competition, owing to lack of preparation.

Quiz: K. Langley and D. Khan did very well to be placed 2nd in an exciting and informative quiz.

Chess: Again, there was a pleasing performance by our chess players, as they attained 2nd place, equal with Shangani. A. Castenheira and M. Wall played well for the house.

Rugby: There were good performances in both the open and U14 age groups. The open group did very well and were unlucky not to be better placed. A. Gibson represented the 1st XV and received his colours. M. Brown unfortunately broke his hand during one of these games.

Soccer: The house did not do as well as expected here and as a result, only managed 5th position.

Hockey: This was one of our strong points, and we were unlucky to be placed 2nd overall. Players representing the 1st team were: S. Patel (who received his school colours) M. Brown, P. Dos Santos, A. Beckas and K. Langley.

We still have several inter-house events to come in the

third term, in which we hope to do well. At present, the house activities have only operated owing to the dedicated efforts of a few individuals, the rest of the house being content to sit back and let them do the work. If this situation could be changed and the whole house would work together as a team, then I am sure we would achieve far better results.

My thanks go to all of those who have cared enough to participate. To those who continue to sit back and let others work for them, I will remind you that you only get from a school what you put into it.

A Gibson
(House Captain)

Wellington

Housemaster: Mr C. Hills

House Captain: B. Ranchod

Vice-Captain: W. Mostert

Prefects: G. Fragiocomo, F. Fedetto, S. Robinson, A. Brough, E. Mugugu and M. Wutu.

Tennis: With very few first team players, we played with great determination and came a pleasing second place. F. Fedetto and G. Kauzil performed well.

Public Speaking: D. Hunt (U14), M. Relf (U16) and A. Brough (Open) took part in this event. Our Junior contender had stage fright and did not do well, and as a result, we finished in fifth position.

Cross Country: We trained hard for this event, but unfortunately, only came fifth. Credit goes to W. Mostert, B. Ranchod of open and S. Bonne and I. Hodzi in the U14 age group.

Athletics: With well-organised training, the house did very well to come second. There were outstanding performances by W. Mostert and B. Ranchod (open), I. Abdulla and A. McCulloch (U16), V. Nogueira (U15) and S. Bonne and I. Hodzi (U14). The whole house must be congratulated for their efforts.

Quiz: F. Fedetto and G. Dobkins represented the house in this event, but owing to stiff competition, they were only able to manage fourth position.

Chess: F. Fedetto, L. Taruvunga and J. Palmer took part in this event, but only F. Fedetto excelled. The house finished fifth.

Rugby: Both the junior and senior teams made a good effort, but only came fourth.

Drama: The house play "The Lord of The Flies" was produced by E. Mugugu and the cast was comprised completely of juniors, whose inexperience led to a fourth place. Nevertheless, they are to highly commended on their performance.

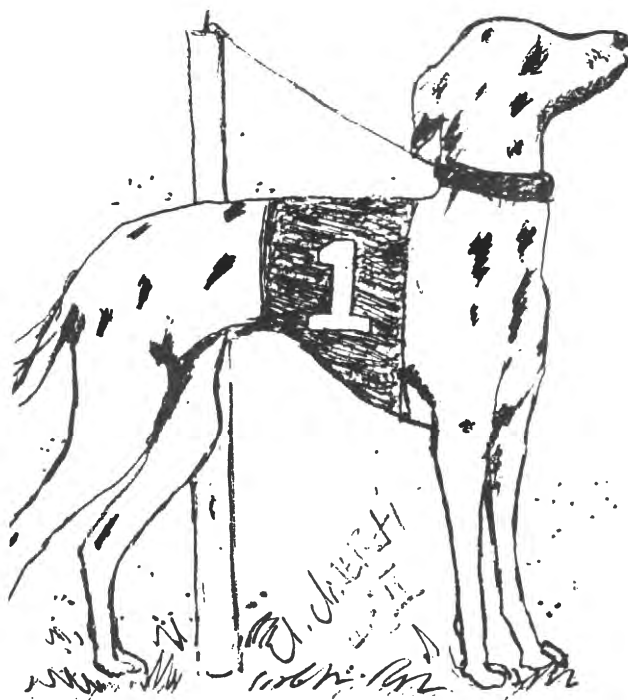
Soccer: In spite of having one first team player, R. James, the Wellington soccer teams made a rather poor effort and consequently, finished sixth.

Hockey: We were fortunate to have had six first-team players in the open team. It was therefore no surprise that we came first. The under sixteen team also came first, while the under fourteen's came second. Our overall

position was first and congratulations must go to all the teams concerned. M. Parsons, V. Trivedi, I. Abdulla, S.D. Patel and B. Ranchod played exceptionally well in this event.

On a number of occasions, the house has been let down by irresponsible individuals, but the house has, nevertheless, done fairly well this year. Special congratulations must go to the Housemaster Mr C. Hills, who maintained high standards and whose organisation has been greatly admired.

B. Ranchod
(House Captain)



Browning

House Master: Mr M.J. Perigoe.

Staff Members: Miss Broomberg, Mr Kinsella

House Captain: J. Martin

Vice Captain: S. Duvenage

Prefects: A. Ismail, A. Broom, C. Hastings, A. Griffin, D. Bache.

Athletics: (4th) This was a pleasing performance from the house, particularly from the U17's and open age groups. As in many of the sports, the responsibility fell upon the heads of individuals and not the house as a whole.

Cross Country: (3rd) This was an excellent performance from the house as a whole, Midzi and Duvenage from the open age group, Mashambadope and Machisa (U16) and Mantis, Mángondo, Maluwa (U14) performed outstandingly for the house.

Hockey: (6th) This was the most disappointing event of the year, owing to the non-attendance of the U14's. Thanks go to the U16 and open group for their participation.

Tennis: (3rd) A pleasing performance from the teams enabled us to gain 3rd position. Mention must be made of B. Devchan and R. Tredoux for their wholesome support.

Rugby: (3rd) This boasted an outstanding performance from the open age group. The 14's let us down considerably, providing a walkover in the first game, owing to lack of attendance. S. Duvenage and A. Broom (Vice-Captain) represented the 1st XV.

Soccer: (2nd) This was an outstanding performance for the house as a whole. Both age groups did exceedingly well, particularly the U14's, who were placed 1st in their age group and the opens were placed 3rd.

Play: (5th) This was a disappointing result, as a lot of work went into the production. Special mention must go to A. Bene, R. Tredoux and A. Griffin. Thanks go to D. Bache for his work on the production.

Chess: (2nd) A. Ismail, Adanjo and Campos performed well to obtain an overall 2nd position.

Public Speaking: (4th) There were outstanding performances by J. Waggot (U14), B. Devchan (U16) and A. Griffin (open) although the results do not reflect the good performances of these three members of the house. Well done!

Quiz: (1st) A. Ismail and A. Griffin gave an outstanding performance to provide the house with their first position.

Academic: (1st) A fine all-round effort enabled Browning to finish first.

On the whole, Browning has performed considerably well, although in my opinion, this is well below the potential of the house. If all the boys perform as a team, the house could do exceedingly well. Throughout the year, good results were achieved by individuals and not by the house as a whole. Special mention must go to A. Bene of L5A for his continual support. My thanks go to all members who have participated for the house and in the future, I look to all members of the house to do their bit.

J. Martin
(House Captain)

Browning house has fared slightly better this year than last, largely owing to the efforts of Jimmy Martin and his house prefects. It is a thankless task to be continually chasing after boys who fail to turn up to represent the house. This has particularly been the case with some juniors. When the house has pulled together as a unit, we have done very well. On other occasions, we have relied heavily on a few individuals. I hope that all Browning boys will take pride in their house and turn out in full force next year.

Mr M.J. Perigoe
(Housemaster)

Inter-House Activities

Inter-House Public Speaking Competition

The competition was held in the first term this year in the hope that the warmer conditions would attract a larger audience, but it seems that such competitions are not

popular with the Allan Wilson supporters, as the audience was once again composed largely of boarders (who were there because attendance was compulsory — and it was better than doing prep in the hostel!) — and a small nucleus of proud mums and dads who had come to watch their sons make fools of themselves. Even most of the staff were conspicuous by their absence!

Nobody made fools of themselves at the competition, as all the competitors spoke well — even the juniors, some of whom were so small that they had to stand beside the lectern as they couldn't be seen behind it! As usual, some of the speeches were rather boring — but most of them were extremely good and often very funny, and the audience went home, content that they had enjoyed a good evening's entertainment.

This year's contest was adjudicated by Mrs Wendy Fath (B.A.T.D.(Txv)) who proved herself to be an extremely competent speaker, as well as a very fair and experienced adjudicator.

The winner of the U14 age group was Stanley Mutasa of Shangani, who gained 91% with his prepared and impromptu speeches. The audience really warmed to his topic which was entitled 'It's a dog's life at boarding school.' Richard Bell, also of Shangani, won in the U16 age group with his witty speech on 'Smoking'. Again, he won over his audience by striking a sympathetic chord. His stage presence was excellent and he used his vocal range very well, gaining an overall percentage of 85.

Kirk Langley of Newton House just pipped Shaun Durkin of Burnham house to win in the open age-group. Kirk gained 92% and Shaun, 91%. Kirk's speech, entitled 'Danger, Mother Nature at work' was gloriously ridiculous, yet was delivered with poker-faced seriousness, while Shaun's speech 'Before the Curtain goes up' was lively and interesting.

In the competition which culminated in the hilarious impromptu speech section (which really sorted out the men from the boys), Shangani house was placed a well-deserved first.

Results:

U14: 1st — Stanley Mutasa (Shangani), 2nd — Peter Dunn (Burnham), 3rd — Ismail Seedat (Newton), 4th — Darryl Hunt (Wellington), 5th — Joseph Waggot (Browning), 6th — Timothy Miles (Scott)
U16: 1st — Richard Bell (Shangani), 2nd — Badresh Devchand (Browning), 3rd — Aristides Bekas (Newton), 4th — Mark Relf (Wellington), 5th — Nicholas Rust (Scott), 6th — Christopher Robinson (Burnham)
Open: 1st — Kirk Langley (Newton), 2nd — Shaun Durkin (Burnham), 3rd — Gary Booth (Shangani), 4th — Alan Schreiber (Scott), 5th — Alan Brough (Wellington), 6th — Alan Griffin (Browning)

House Positions: 1st: Shangani — 249 points, 2nd: Newton — 237 points, 3rd: Burnham — 230 points, 4th: Browning — 210 points, 5th: Wellington — 208 points, 6th: Scott — 192 points.

B.A. Park
(i/c Public Speaking)

Inter-House Quiz

This year's battle of the school's mighty-minds took place on Thursday, 7th April, in the Hall. Despite the disappointingly small audience — composed largely of boarders from Burnham & Shangani Houses, who will gladly attend anything that will take them away from hostel, poor lads! — the evening proved quite a pleasant one. There were the usual surprises: both those who believe muscles and brains cannot go together, and those who believe these always do, were taken aback. And those who feel that the seniors must have more general knowledge than the juniors were surprised too, by Dobkins of Wellington — agreeably so. Science proved a strong point for most of the quiz-kids, as one might expect in a school with a decided technical bias: but the English-staff must have been relieved at the remarkable ability to spell extraordinary words; in one set of questions, nevertheless. Classical mythology — that old stand-by of desperate quiz-masters — fared less well: you wouldn't believe what some of the deities seemed to have as their departments!

At the end, the winning two teams were taken on by what can only be described as the old and cunning: were they staff, parents, or both? Nobody will reveal the score of that round!

And what were the results? Browning House (Ismail, Griffin) came first with 24 points; close behind, Newton (Langley, Khan) with 23, were second; third, Burnham (Hall, Arderne) with 22½; fourth, Wellington, (Fedetto & Dobkins), Scott (Sreiber, Jivan) & Shangani (Muzamhindo, Manson-Bishop) shared the wooden-spoon with 17 each. Mr. Finn was quiz-master, & Mr. Park his henchman: and both of them hope that even the boarders found the evening a pleasant change from the rigours of hostel life.

Mr. H.L. Finn

House Plays Report

As has come to be expected over the past few years, the standard of house plays at Allan Wilson this year was exceptionally high, and as usual, a number of boys excelled themselves and gave performances of amazing maturity and competence. Unfortunately, one of the houses had to drop out of the competition as they left it too late to prepare themselves, making it all the more clear that houses must give themselves as much time as possible in which to rehearse their plays. Those who did so, were rewarded by playing to extremely appreciative audiences and know that they had achieved a standard of which they and the school could be proud.

As a result of Newton House dropping out of the competition (what a pity, as they had won the best play for three years in succession), all the plays were presented on one evening. Our adjudicator this year was Mrs. Marjorie Dawson (an actress, who has trained at the Speech and Drama Department of Cape Town University), and she was surprised to find such a high standard of presentation. The comments that follow are based on her written adjudication.

Fifth place went to Browning House with their production of David Campton's "The Incident", a play revolving around the theme of prejudice taken to its most ludicrous,

ironic conclusion; as a man by the name of Smith is refused accommodation at a hotel on the basis of his name.

The play was a fairly good choice, but was badly interpreted by the players. Richard Tredoux was good as the secretary, closely supported by Alan Griffin who was unfortunately inaudible at times. Generally, the play was under-rehearsed and next time you should learn your words before rehearsals start!

Wellington House's production of an extract from William Golding's 'Lord of the Flies' was placed fourth. The play takes place while a catastrophic war is raging in Europe. A plane carrying boys from various schools, who are being evacuated from England, has been struck by lightning while flying over the Pacific Ocean at night. The pilot and crew are killed when the plane crashes, but the boys, who are in a detachable passenger tube, land safely on a tropical island and scatter all over the place. The boys gather together in an attempt to organize activities on the island. Ralph's leadership is in jeopardy as Jack, who in charge of the hunters, is hungry for power and tries to turn the boys against Ralph.

This play was a very good choice for the age-group of boys performing, yet not enough detail was applied to the tension at that point in the play chosen. 'The boys' had reverted to their animal instincts, with few exceptions: this was not apparent enough to be believable. Everard Mostert gave an excellent performance as Ralph.

Third place went to Shangani House, who presented an extract from Harold Pinter's play 'The Caretaker' which dealt with the confrontation between three men — one an aging tramp who is nothing but an opportunist, another who is mentally-retarded, but compassionate and friendly, and his brother, who is sleek and cool and who terrorises the old man, who has plans of becoming their caretaker.

This extract was a difficult choice with regard to the complexity of Pinter's characters. It was somewhat long and perhaps it could have been cut a little. Someone had obviously gone to a great deal of trouble to collect the many props! Craig Hulme as Davies lacked a great deal of age and mouldiness, although admittedly it is a very difficult part for a young man to play. Michael Craft as Mick was good, vocally and he gave a well-sustained performance, but the hint of violence; almost insanity, under the surface of Mick as a character was not apparent in the performance. Shane Stevens as Aston gave a very well thought-out and rehearsed performance with good feeling, but it was slightly too slow and laboured. Because it was 'too real', it became boring at times and had his performance been better-paced, it could have been excellent.

There could have been more light and shade in all the characters to make them interesting and convincing. It was certainly not a bad effort, as it is a very difficult play to act, even for professionals.

Burnham's production of a translated extract of Drusus Vermeulen's 'Bus Stop' was placed second. In this absurd play, three men are waiting for a bus that refuses to arrive. They cannot contact the bus-conductor as he is deaf and dumb. Their dilemma symbolises man's difficulty in communicating with God and demonstrates these men's

inability to trust one another, revealing man's basic insecurity.

The adjudicator found the writing to be very nebulous, as it presented no opportunity for distinctive characterization, the humour in the writing was weak and the message was very unclear. Shaun Durkin has all the makings of a superb actor. It was a pity he chose this play to "direct and act in, as it has insufficient scope for his capabilities, and it would be wonderful to see him in a Shakespearian role. Vocally, he was excellent. What a pleasure it was to watch him act! He was well-supported by Patrick and Basil Green (no, not brothers!), who were also good vocally, and who put across the meaning of the play well, although their agitation at the situation could have been more pronounced. It was a well-rehearsed piece and their cueing was very good, although there could have been more variety in orchestration of speech at times. Inter-character involvement was good, concentration was well-sustained and they all worked very well together.

All the accolades went to Scott House, who presented an extract from Samuel Beckett's absurd tragicomedy 'Endgame' — more of an experience than an entertainment for the audience, as they watched four shrunken, maimed specimens of humanity idle away their agonizing twilight hours together in a macabre 'Game' until the end — an hour of death that passed slowly and painfully in the form of an 'Endgame'.

It was an extremely difficult play to act, but it was soundly directed and very well thought-out. The horror and pathos of Beckett's writing was frighteningly evident. It is difficult to shorten a play of this kind and still maintain the interest and meaning, but it was well done.

The simple set was excellent — just what was needed: clean and neat. The lighting equipment that was available was used superbly and costumes were truly delightful. Nicky Rust won Best Actor for his portrayal of Hamm in an excellently-sustained performance. He lacked at times the vocal range needed for this part, but considering its difficulty, he carried it off superbly. Well done. Clov as played by Michael Baldachin, was charmingly naive and achieved a very good balance of pathos and humour in his performance. He was placed as the Best Supporting Actor, although he could have improved on his accent and occasionally, his audibility. Nagg and Nell, played by Craig Curtis and Alan Schreiber were both excellent, although they tended to be a little monotonous at times, as it is very difficult to get light and shade into these pathetic old characters, although it could perhaps have been achieved with greater pacing. All characterisation was well thought-out and rehearsed. There was sound direction of movement and in the use of the set. Hamm's body movement was especially commendable, as he was confined to a wheelchair (Nagg and Nell, incidentally were confined to dustbins, with only their heads protruding — and then only on occasions!) The concentration and involvement of the cast was superb in this extremely difficult play which was a wonderful, very entertaining effort.

Once again, we can be proud of our up-and-coming young actors, most of whom have never 'trodden the boards' before, and a few of whom are already 'old hands'. It is pleasing to note that there was a very good turnout of pupils, parents and friends at the competition and we were able to raise a fair amount of money from

the door-takings.

We are still hoping that one day we may be able to invest in some modern sound and lighting equipment to replace the dangerous, unreliable antiquated equipment that we have to work with at the moment, but unfortunately drama equipment still seems low on the school's priority list — especially now that most of the hall curtains — including those beautiful red stage curtains — have been stolen. Storage and dressing-room facilities will probably never be built, even though drama has at last become something of an established and sacred institution in the school. We are pleased to note, though, that our sister school, Queen Elizabeth, with whom we have such close contact, particularly in the dramatic field, has purchased some very expensive modern lighting equipment at considerable cost, and that they have also had a complete set of choir-rostra constructed for their stage. Let us hope that one day soon we will be able to boast similar improvements to our theatrical facilities! Perhaps this could provide the P.T.A with a reason to raise funds? (They said that there was "No call for it" this year!)

Mr. B.A. Park



A Potted History of Inter-House Drama at Allan Wilson

Results of previous Inter-House Competitions.

1982: 1st — Ne: 'The Zoo Story', 2nd — Sh: 'Equus', 3rd — Bu: 'Butley', 4th — Sc: 'The Blood Donor' 5th — Br: 'Morning Departure', 6th — We: 'Mutandis Mori'.
Best Actor: Chip Evans.

1981: 1st — Ne: 'Waiting for Godot', 2nd — Br: 'Dead Letter', 3rd — Sc: 'The Chairs', 4th — Bu: 'The Rescue', 5th — Sh: 'My Proud Beauty', 6th — We: 'Perfidious Piecework'.
Best Actor: Bruce Cahill.

1980: 1st — Ne: 'The Lesson', 2nd — Br: 'Death of a Salesman', 3rd — Sh: 'House Trial', 4th — Bu: 'Red Spy at Night', 5th — We: 'Midsummer Night's Dream', 6th — Sc: 'Journeys End'.

Best Actor: Riccardo Brizzi.

1979: 1st — Bu: 'Albert', 2nd — Ne: 'The Bespoke Overcoat', 3rd — Sh: 'Black Comedy', 4th — Br: 'It Shouldn't Happen to a Dog', 5th — We: 'The Quare Fellow', 6th — Sc: 'Top Table'.

Best Actor: Kevin Beattie.

1978: 1st — We: 'Endgame', 2nd — Bu: 'The Detterant', 3rd — Sh: 'Something to Talk About', 4th — Ne: 'Ali the Cobbler', 5th — Sc: 'Smuggler's Cove', 6th — Br: 'Bright Boy'.

Best Actor: Andrew Dorrington.

Sporting Activities

Waterpolo

U13 A

Coach: Mr C.L. Hills

Captain: A. Stead

Team: L. Cortini, D. Down, B. Turnock, P. Dunn, C. Laurens, P. Kaseke, M. Manuel, J. Eastwood, P. Boulton, Mushongamhende.

Games played:

vs Churchill	lost 4 - 11
vs P.E.	lost 4 - 7
vs P.E. 'B'	won 6 - 2
vs Churchill	lost 2 - 13

Our rather small nucleus of players, plus a lack of real swimming ability has held the side back. Nevertheless, at least they have tried. Tighter marking and better ball-handling could see some improvement.

Mr. C.L. Hills (Coach)

U14 A

Coach: Mr C. Hills/Mrs C. Cowan

Captain: S. Dobkins

Team: J. Lamb, G. Eley, A. Ismail, T. Van der Merwe, A. Cortini, G. Kay, A. Bennett, J. Rosa, C. Weale.

Games played:

vs Churchill	lost 4 - 6
vs P.E.	lost 1 - 8
vs P.E. 'B'	won 8 - 2
vs Churchill	lost 1 - 8

The team struggled a little this season. They will have to tighten up on marking and passing if they want to contain the opposition. Nevertheless, they have the potential to do better.

Mr. C.L. Hills (Coach)

U15 A

Coach: Mr C.L. Hills/Mrs C. Cowan

Captain: G. Aykroyd

Team: M. Wall, D. Turnock, S. O'Connor, S. Walsh, N. Lyon, A. Oliver, R. Doran, G. Brown, A. Bass.

Games played:

vs Churchill	won 8 - 7
vs Mt. Pleasant	lost 7 - 8
vs P.E.	lost 4 - 8
vs Mt. Pleasant	won 12 - 3
vs Ellis Robins	won 12 - 3
vs P.E.	lost 2 - 6

This is a competent side. They can hold their own against any school, but they must believe in themselves more. Too often, they rely on certain individuals, whereas if they played together as a team, they could do equally well. Nevertheless, there is good spirit in the side, and I wish them well for the future.

Mr. C.L. Hills (Coach)

U15 B

Coach: Mr C.L. Hills

Captain: V. Nogueira

Team: R. Malleus, S. Khan, T. Uys, C. Hoines, J. Patricio, L. Parramore, G. Dobkins, L. Curtis, A. Bass.

Games played:

vs P.E.	won 9 - 4
vs P.E.	won 8 - 0
vs Churchill	lost 1 - 8

The number of games played were limited by the fact that not many schools can raise a 'B' side. We are fortunate in having a fairly strong 'B' side to act as reserve for our 'A' side. The team played with fine spirit.

V. Nogueira (Captain)

3rd Team:

Coach: Mr J. Geach

Captain: K. Stirrup

Team: K. Stirrup, A. Pires, G. Stead, E. Stainton, C. Rorbye, C. Escudero, M. Baldachin, P. Goodall, A. Gillot.

Games played:

vs Oriel	won 13 - 2
vs Mt. Pleasant	lost 4 - 13
vs P.E.	lost 5 - 6

It was a difficult season, as we often struggled to raise a team, as did many schools.

K. Stirrup (Captain)

2nd Team:

Coach: Mr Geach

Captain: S. Marx

Team: S. Marx, A. Bishop, B. Cohen, K. Stainton, B. Green, D. Bache, I. Orchard, S. Duvenage, S. Harrison, T. Stevens, C. Keyser.

Games played:

vs Oriel	won 5 - 4
vs Mt. Pleasant	won 10 - 8
vs P.E.	lost 4 - 7
vs Chjnhoyi 1st Team	won 15 - 12
vs P.E.	lost 6 - 7

We started off well at the beginning of the season, but

● continued on page 45

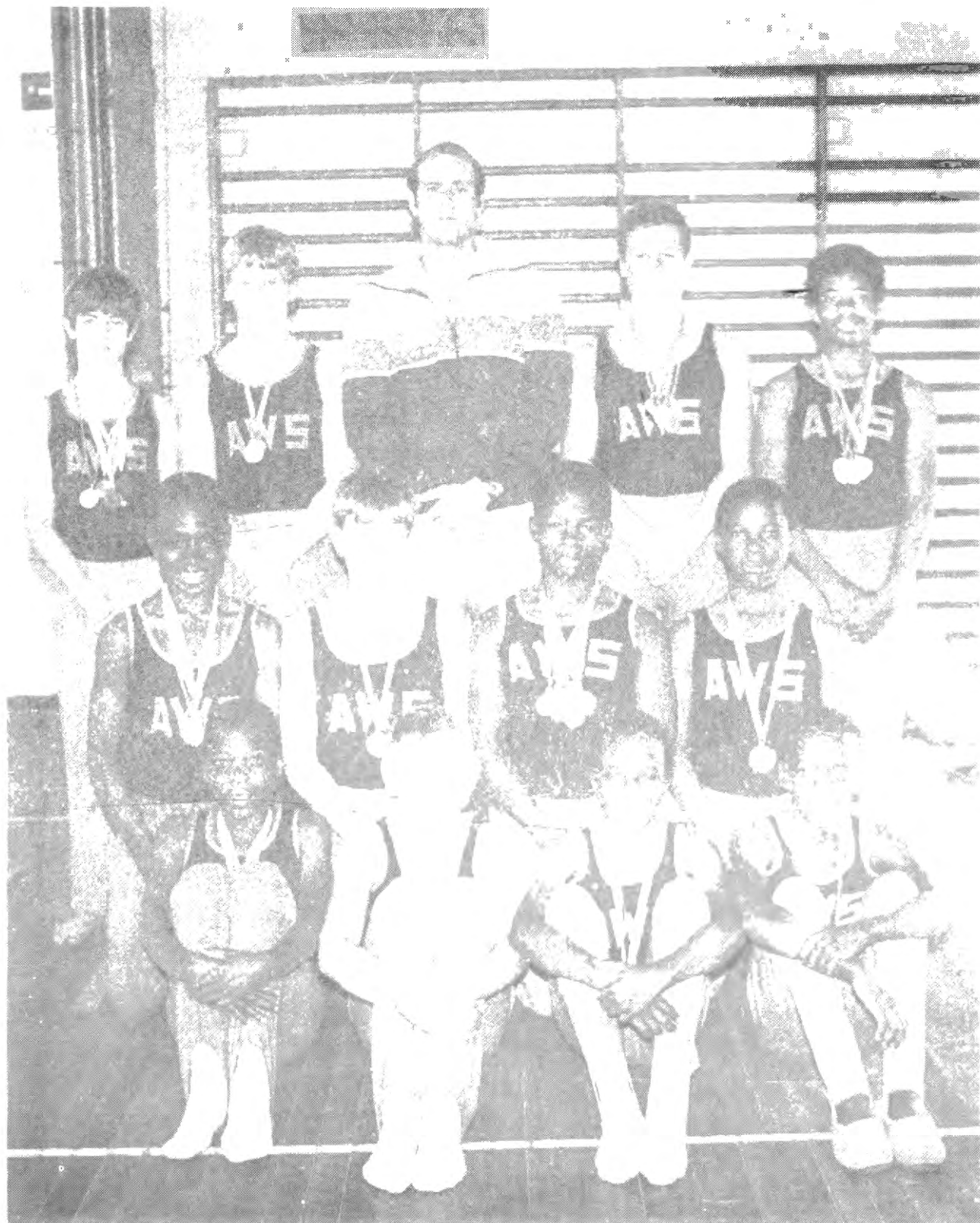
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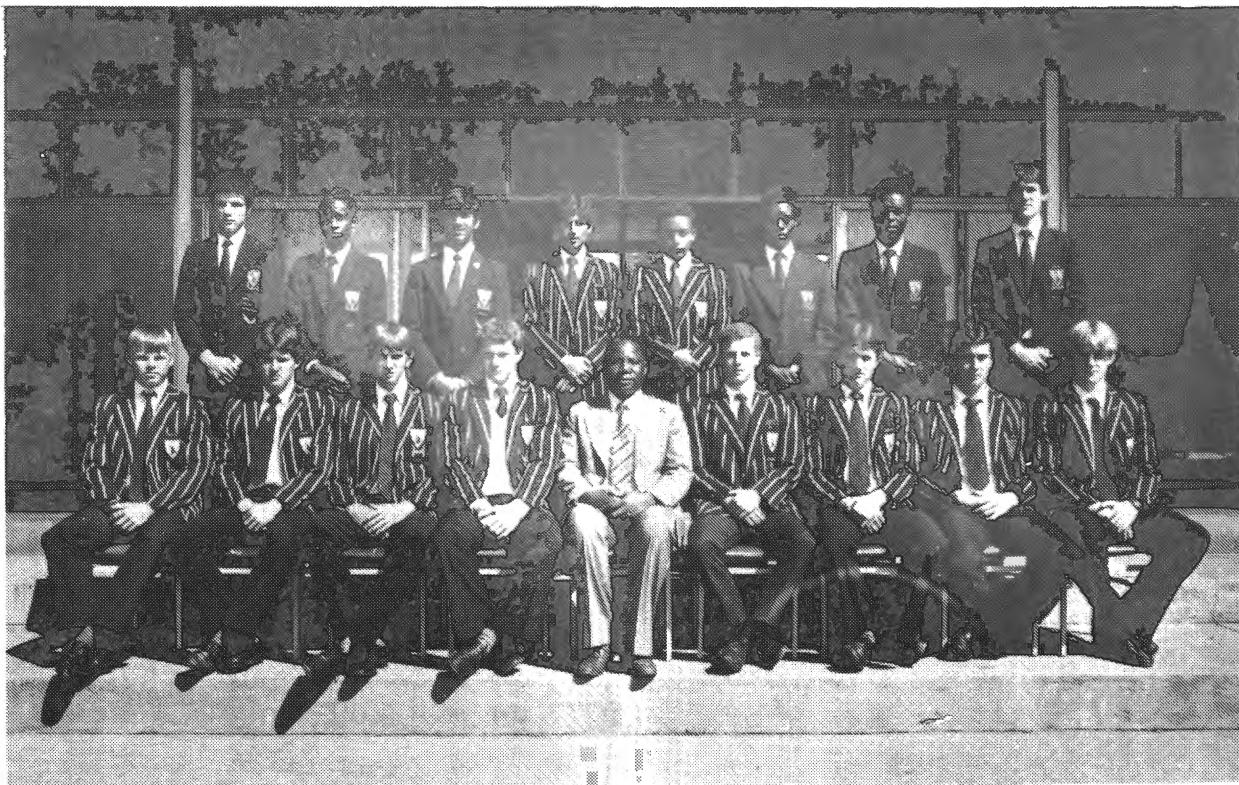
Photographs by Mr J. Spencer, P. Franklin and W Mostert, School Photographic Society.



GYMNASTICS

Back Row: G Aykroyd, Mr N Nativel, J Martin, B Hassim
 Centre Row: Chinyerere, G Murray, B. Mudzvovera, A Tayedzerwa
 Front Row: Kaseke, B Townsend, V Madenyika, L Mago





PREFECTS:

Standing: W. Mostert, M. Wufa, M. Ranchod, A. Ismail, N. Khan, P. Maramba, J. Chikuturudzi, S. Duvenage.

Seated: K. Langley, D. Brymer, M. Craft, A. Gibson, (Headboy), Mr Chipoka (Acting Headmaster), J. Martin (D/Headboy), A. Hall, T. Ewart, A. Broom, Absent: B. Green.



ATHLETICS:

Standing: left to right- M. Nyatsungu, C. Rawondera, P. Dos Santos, K. Langley, S. Duvenage, B. Green, M. Craft, Mr Perigoe, W. Mostert, J. Chikuturudzi, P. Mangondo, R. Dias, M. Nyahoda, M. McCulloch.

Second Row Sitting: left to right- C. Gwenzi, D. Matavata, C. Mushambadapie, R. Nogueira, C. Tembo, W. Sifeku, P. Tawira, V. Chiketa, I. Abdullah.

Bottom Row: left to right- C. Madondo, S. Khan, P. Maruziva, Z. Chynyuku, R. Hodzi, B. Chingwaru, A. Tukuta, D. Rhukwa, S. Mufasa, P. Watson.



RUGBY 1ST XV

Back Row: D. Wilson, A. Castanheira, S. Marx, W. Marriott, G. Fragiaco, S. Duvenage, T. Ewart, C. Escudero.

Middle Row: B. Green, B. Le Roux, M. Craft, A. Gibson, A. Hall (Capt), A. Broom, M. Dettmer, D. Brymer, J. Swartz, Absent: A. Bishop.

Front Row: C. Hulme, I. Manson-Bishop, M. Nyatsungu.



1ST TEAM TENNIS:

Standing: A. Pires, I. Cawood, F. Fedetto.

Seated: M. Falconer, Mr Gahir, C. Hulme, Absent: M. Brown.



RIFLE CLUB SHOOT:

Standing: M. Myburgh, **Kneeling:** A. Castanheira, **Lying:** W. Mostert.
Member of Staff: Mr Jackson

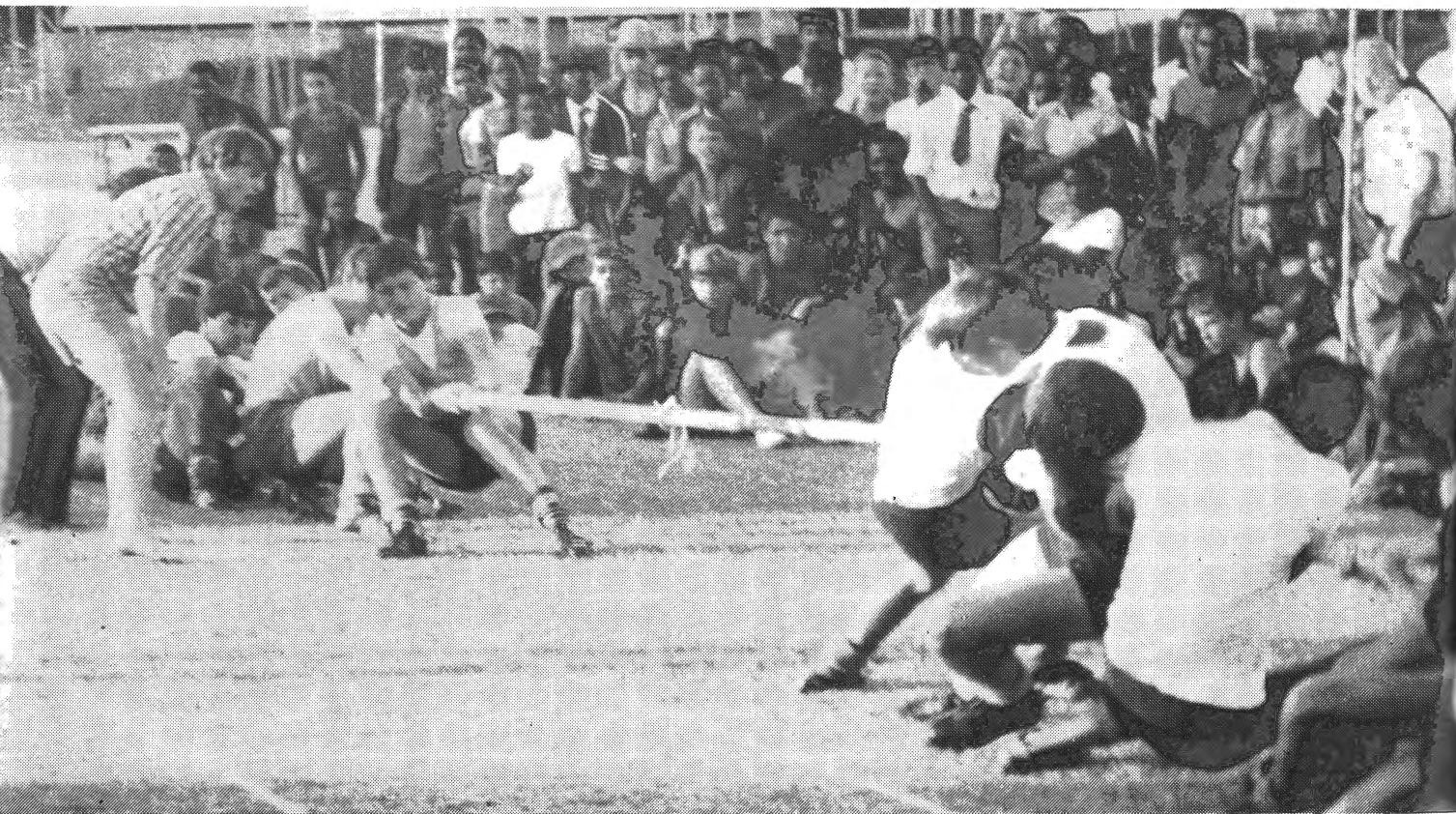
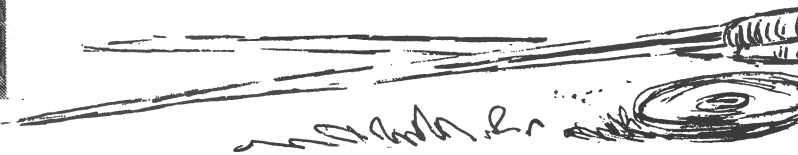




ATHLETICS: Pole vault inter-house athletics meeting 1983



A section of the large crowd on sports day.

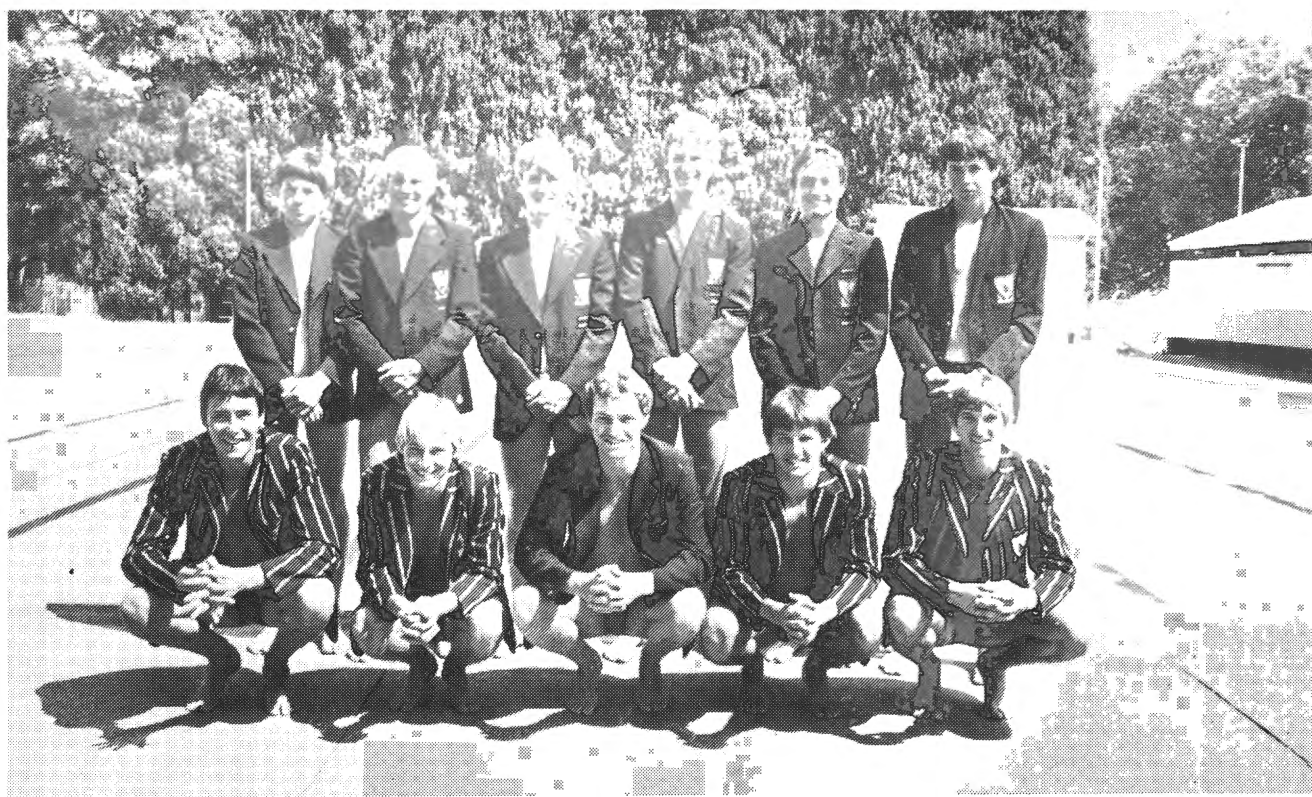


TUG-OF-WAR FINALS: Between Burnham and Shangani.



A break on the judges stand

Calvin & Hobbes



FIRST TEAM WATER POLO:

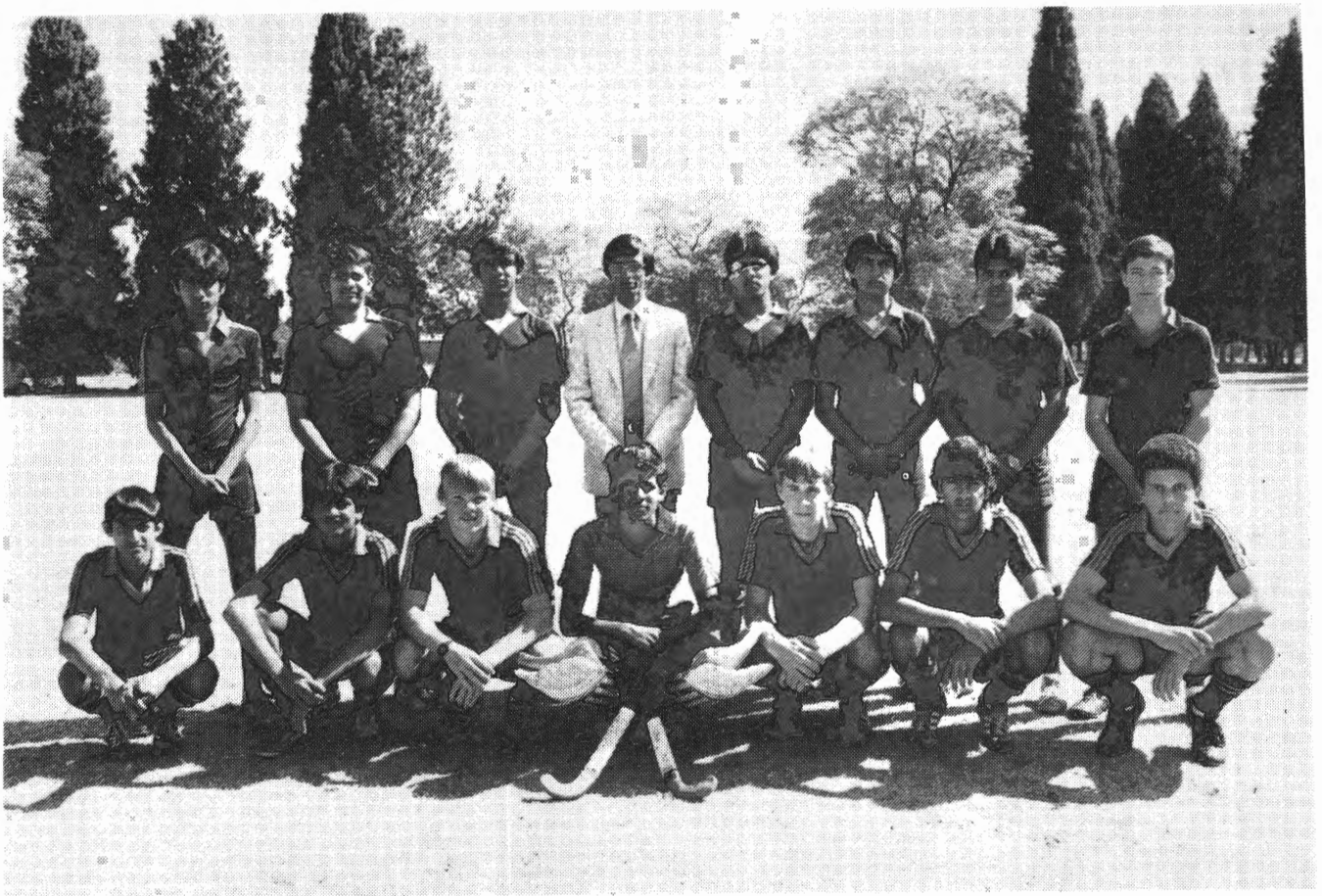
Standing: W. Tilley, R. Klein, A. Broom, D. Parramore, A. Hall, G. Ardeme.
Kneeling: T. Ewart, C. Hastings, A. Gibson (Capt), D. Brymer, M. Craft.



FIRST TEAM CRICKET:

Back Row: M. Ranchod, J. Wazir, Kloppers, M. Girach, R. Abdulla.

Front Row: G. Wilson, I. Abdulla, V. Trivedi, Mr D. Kalan, C. Hulme, S. Patel, B. Hulbert.



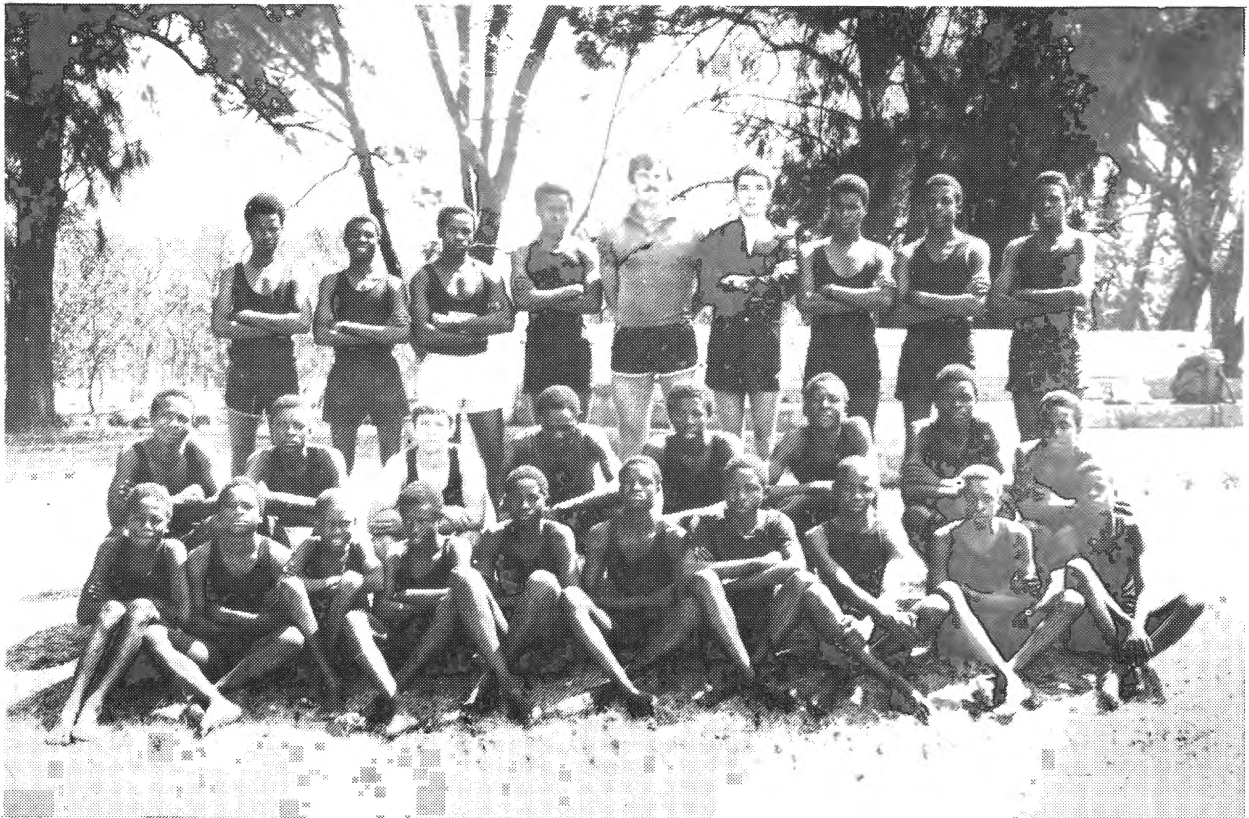
1ST TEAM HOCKEY:

Standing: V. Trivedi, S. Patel, M. Ranchod (Capt), Mr. D. Kalan, S. Patel, J. Wazir, A. Parmar, J. Dos Santos.

Kneeling: H. Patel, R. Abdulla, K. Langley, R. Kalidas, M. Brown, J. Abdulla, M. Parsons.



THE ATHLETICS TROPHIES 1983:

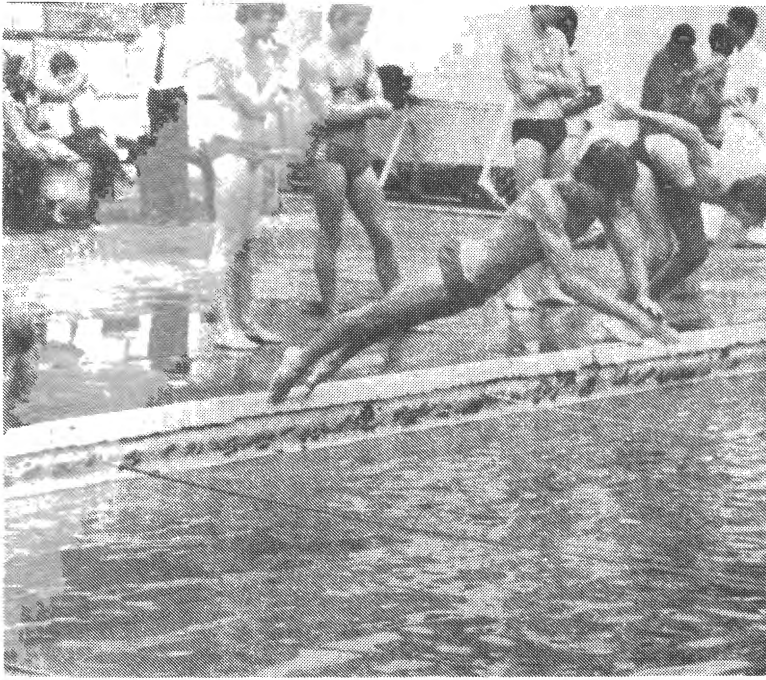


CROSS COUNTRY:

Standing: L. Mutetwa, S. Mushambadopi, T. Muzamhindo, R. Moyo, Mr M. Perigoe, W. Mostert, V. Chiketa, P. Kawondera, Z. Tembo.

Second Row: left to right- M. Sifeku, S. Tawira, R. Barbosa, S. Machisa, B. Dodzo, S. Moyo, S. Mabuzani, C. Majada.

Bottom Row: left to right- C. Gwaze, R. Chinuku, L. Maruziva, F. Chingwaru, P. Mangondo, A. Hodzi, A. Tukuta, S. Makani, K. Nyahwa, G. Maluwa.



SWIMMING GALA: Action in our inter-house gala 1983.



LIBRARY:

Standing: left to right- B. Kapnias, V. Midzi, M. Jivan, R. Tredoux, M. Lambat, P. Green, A. Schreiber, I. Watson.

Seated: left to right- D. Bache, Miss V. Chawira, Mrs V. Tothill, Mrs H. Patel, S. Durkin (Head Librarian), M. Begbie.



CHESS:

Standing:

Sitting:



SOCCER:

Standing: Dzvova O Chitsindeo Rames, Mr Blake, C Madzedze A Chikora, C Dzvova, P Maramba

Sitting: Mavurga, Mtindi W Mzingeli M Nyakoda, F Masango S. Muchenje

FRATERNITY CLUB

Griffin, A Griffin, W Mostert



BASKETBALL:
Standing: B Green, T
 Mu aranj, Mr Musengi, G
 Fragiacom, A Castanheiro
Kneeling: M Khan, S
 Duvenage C Venn,

after losing our best players to the 1st team, we did not have the talent and we struggled. We look forward to a good season in the 3rd term and I would like to thank Mr Geach and Mr Tilley for their time and efforts coaching the side.

S. Marx (Captain)

1st Team:

Coach: Mr J. Geach

Captain: A. Gibson

Team: A. Gibson, G. Arderne, A. Hall, D. Brymer, W. Tilley, C. Hastings, M. Craft, D. Parramore, T. Ewart, A. Broom, R. Klein.

Games played:

vs P.E.	won 6 - 5
vs Mt. Pleasant	won 8 - 7
vs Oriel	won 14 - 3
vs P.E.	lost 6 - 5
vs Mt. Pleasant	won 8 - 4
vs P.E.	lost 6 - 5

So far this season, play has gone well. We started off on a high note by defeating our arch-rivals, Prince Edward, by 6 goals to 5. This was the first time that they have been beaten in four years. Unfortunately, we lost to them in a later game. Our side is generally a competent one, with most of the players having played together at first team level for three years. Arderne, Hall and Tilley are the only newcomers to the team this year.

Thanks go to our coach, John Geach, who has given up so much of his valuable time to come and train us. In this respect, I would also like to thank Mr Tilley, Mr Hastings and Mike Gray.

To single out any players would be wrong, as the team has at all times played as a team and this, coupled with the individual brilliance of various players, has been very successful. We have our sights firmly set on successes at the Bruce Kennedy and Crusader Shield tournaments, and with continued dedication and the high level of team spirit, I am sure that we will succeed.

A. Gibson (Captain)

Hockey

The 1983 season proved to be most intriguing. Not only had Allan Wilson "lost" eleven of its 1982 members, but only two boys had played 1st XI Hockey when the 1983 squad was assembled. The task facing the team was a daunting one, but it did not deter the players from showing "guts", determination and at times, individual brilliance.

In all, we played sixteen matches and the following were the results:

vs Oriel	lost 1 - 2
vs Morgan	won 5 - 0
vs C.B.C.	won 2 - 1
vs Gifford	won 3 - 1
vs Victoria	won 1 - 0
vs Vainona	lost 0 - 4
vs Jameson	won 4 - 1
vs Ellis Robins	lost 2 - 3

vs Wanderers	drew 1 - 1
vs Churchill	lost 0 - 1
vs St Georges	lost 1 - 2
vs Chinhoyi	won 1 - 0
vs Prince Edward	drew 1 - 1
vs Victoria	won 3 - 1
vs Mount Pleasant	drew 0 - 0
vs Cranborne	won 6 - 0

Played 15, Won 8, Lost 5. Drew 3.

Goals for — 31

Goals against — 18

The team's performance was praiseworthy, considering the fact that of the squad of thirteen players, only two of them had played 1st XI Hockey in 1982 on a regular basis. Testimony of the squad's fine performance can be born out by the fact that Allan Wilson were one of the few schools to hold Prince Edward to a draw. The team also drew against the Wanderers XI. This performance was just as creditable, because the Wanderer team was comprised of ex-national players.

The total commitment shown by the players was richly rewarded when S.R. Patel and R. Abdulla were selected for Mashonaland B, while V. Trivedi and I. Abdulla were chosen for Mashonaland C. The two who were unlucky to gain provincial selection were Dos Santos and B. Ranchod. The latter had actually gained selection at the Mashonaland men's level, but somehow not at the High School one!

In the 7-A-Side tournament, held at Peterhouse, the team did not qualify for the finals from their pool, although they drew all their four matches. The team's captain, B. Ranchod needs to be congratulated. He handled the team firmly and well. The players respected him both on and off the field. He was ably assisted by S.R. Patel, who was a responsible vice-captain. In all, the 1983 Hockey season was a successful one. To the squad I say: WELL DONE!

Mr D. Kalan

1st XI Hockey 1983 — Captain's Critique

Allan Wilsons' first eleven hockey side started this year's season off with a very keen, but inexperienced side. Only two regular ex-first team players were available and with their help, together with their coach, Mr D. Kalan, a respectable team was formed. Credit must go to Sharad Patel, Imran Abdulla, Vijay Trivedi, and Riaz Abdulla for being chosen to represent Mashonaland.

Individual Comments:

Bharat Ranchod (Centre Half and Captain)

As the captain of the team, Bharat was respected on and off the field. The task of training the team during the holidays, prior to the season and during the absence of the coach, was left to him and Sharad Patel, although this turned out to be unorganised and chaotic! Bharat's conduct on and off the field was very sporting. He seldom gave up and used his talent to the best of his ability. He was awarded "the Player of the year" award.

Sharad Patel (Left Half and Vice Captain)

Sharad played superbly throughout the season and always showed great spirit. His talent was displayed in every

match he played and he proved to be a true master of the sport. Not only was he a credit on the field, but off the field, he contributed whole-heartedly to coaching the under thirteen hockey team. He set an example very few people could match or better.

Raju Kalidas (Goalkeeper)

Raju showed courage and determination as a goalkeeper and defended the goals well. He was a credit to the team and to the school.

Harindra Patel (Right Back)

Being as small as he was, not much was expected of Harindra, but instead, he showed more courage and drive than many of the other players. His size did not deter him from firm good, hard tackling, and because of that, his defence was very firm.

Shilesh Patel (Left Back)

Shilesh's large build produced a formidable defence and his basic hitting and stopping was superior to that of most of his opposition. He played very well throughout the season and was an invaluable member of the team.

Imran Abdulla (Right Half)

Imran played brilliantly this season, always supporting the members of the team and very seldom giving up. His superb stickwork was always enjoyed by the supporters. Even when injured, Imran showed superiority on the hockey field as a cool, calm and skillful player. His standard of play was admired by all, including his rivals.

Mark Brown (Right Wing)

Mark played very well as a right wing and worked well with the halves and forwards. It was unfortunate that he broke his wrist playing rugby and could not play the last few matches.

Riaz Abdulla (Centre Forward)

As a centre forward, Riaz was expected to be a major goal-scorer and he lived up to what was expected of him. Not only was he the highest goal scorer, but he also proved to be an invaluable member of the team. On a few occasions, his emotions got the better of him and made him a little unpopular with his team mates!

Vijay Trivedi (Left Inner)

Vijay played a vital role in both attack and defence. His talent and confidence as a hockey player was always admired by the team and the supporters. His conduct on and off the field was always pleasing. Vijay has been a great asset to the team and the school.

Jamil Wazir (Left Wing)

Jamil played in a very awkward position, but nevertheless played his best and played well. His temper did little to improve his standard of play and on a few occasions, he upset other members of the team!

Manfred Parsons (Left Half)

Manfred was a credit to the team in all ways. His skill and ball control proved to be superior to almost all in opposition.

Ashwin Parmar (Right Half)

In the few matches he did play, he played his best. He was a credit to the team, both on and off the field.

Aristides Bekas (Goalkeeper)

Aristides was given very little opportunity to prove his mastery at defending the goals, owing to firm defence by the backs and halves, but nevertheless, he played creditably for the team.

Final Positions in Inter-House Hockey Tournament.

U14: 1st — Newton, 2nd — Wellington, 3rd — Scott, 4th — Burnham, 5th — Shangani, 6th — Browning.

U16: 1st — Wellington, 2nd — Newton, 3rd — Shangani, 4th — Browning, 5th — Burnham, 6th — Scott.

Open: 1st — Wellington, 2nd — Newton, 3rd — Scott, 4th — Burnham, 5th — Shangani, 6th — Browning.

Final Positions: 1st — Wellington, 2nd — Newton, 3rd — Scott, 4th — Shangani, 5th — Burnham, 6th — Browning.

Tennis

Many boys have enjoyed playing casual games on our excellent tennis courts, but owing to a lack of coaches, we have had very few inter-schools matches. Tennis continues to be a popular social activity at Allan Wilson.

1st Team:

Coach: Miss L. Broomberg

Captain: F. Fedetto

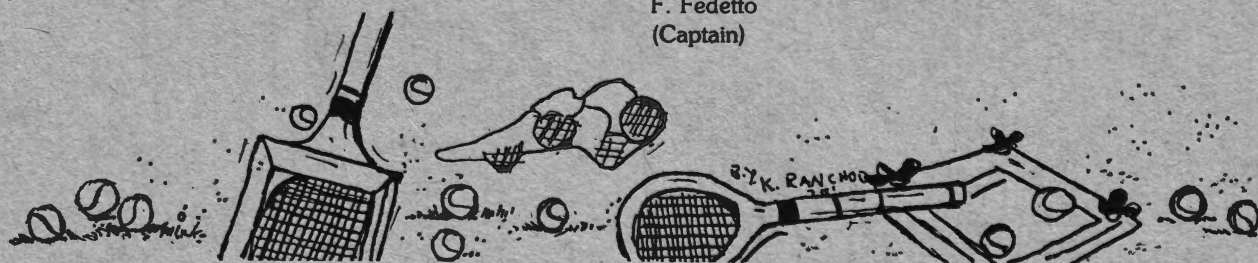
Team: M. Brown, I. Cawood, C. Hulme, F. Fedetto, A. Pires, M. Falconer, D. Katzenburg, G. Kauzil.

Games Played:

vs Morgan	won 8 - 1
vs St Georges	lost 2 - 7
vs Oriel	won 5 - 4
vs P.E	cancelled
vs Cranborne	lost 2 - 7
vs Mt Pleasant	cancelled
vs Morgan	won 9 - 0

Some good results were gained during the first term. M. Brown and G. Kauzil played exceptionally well together as the first couple, and were ably supported by I. Cawood and F. Fedetto, who played consistently well throughout. The boys were always tidily turned-out and team spirit was high. M. Brown must be congratulated for obtaining his tennis colours.

F. Fedetto
(Captain)



Gymnastics

Coach: Mr N. Nativel

Captain: J. Martin

Vice-Captain: B. Hassim

Team: L. Mago, B. Townsend, S. Chinyerere, B. Mudzovera, A. Tayedzerwa, V. Madenyika, G. Murray, M. Wall, P. Kaseke, G. Aykroyd.

In 1979, Mr Nativel chose from ones to begin a slow, but rewarding struggle to form a formidable Allan Wilson Gymnastics Team. In the subsequent years, the team has slowly developed, proving themselves in the Inter-High School Gymnastics Competition, but never being able to win the overall team event owing to having an incomplete team. It is with great pleasure that I, as the Captain of the first full Gymnastics team, report that we were placed first overall in the 1983 Inter-High Schools Gymnastics Competition, held in July of this year, 52 points ahead of our closest rivals, Churchill High School.

The team consisting of:-

U13 — L. Mago, V. Madenyika, P. Kaseke, B. Townsend

U14 — B. Mudzovera, A. Tayedzerwa, S. Chinyerere, G. Murray.

U17 — M. Wall, G. Aykroyd.

U19 — J. Martin, B. Hassim.

did considerably well individually, and their performance as a team was remarkable. This is mainly due to the time that they and Mr Nativel have put into the club. Each gymnast trained for 2½ hours, 3 days a week and 3 hours on Saturday mornings during the term, extending this to 2½ hours, five days a week with 3 hours of training on Saturday.

At this point, on behalf of each individual in the team, I would like to thank Mr Nativel for his dedication to gymnastics at Allan Wilson. Even though he no longer teaches at the school, he gives so much of his personal time to us, and his expert training and encouragement has been a tremendous encouragement to us. A mere "thank-you" is not nearly enough to show how much we appreciate his support.

As well as winning the overall team event, in the inter-schools competition, the team as a whole won eleven gold medals out of a possible twenty-one sixteen silver medals out of a possible twenty-one and fifteen bronze medals out of a possible twenty-one, — a total of forty-two medals from a possible sixty-three.

Individual results were as follows:

L. Mago was placed first in the U13 age group, winning four gold medals, one silver medal and one bronze medal. B. Mudzovera was placed second and A. Tayedzerwa, third.

In the U17 age group, combined with the U19 age group, J. Martin was placed first overall, winning six gold medals. B. Hassim was placed second, winning six silver medals and one bronze medal.

M. Wall and G. Aykroyd did considerably well in their age group, and had the U17 age group not been combined with the U19 age group, they would have obtained first and second place respectively and would doubtlessly have earned considerably more medals than they did.

Finally, I would like to repeat my thanks on behalf of the

team for the time Mr Nativel has devoted to our training, and I would also like to thank all those who supported us at the National Sports Stadium.



J. Martin
Captain.

(J. Martin has been training at least three hours a day in the hope of gaining selection for the Los Angeles Olympics).

Basket-Ball

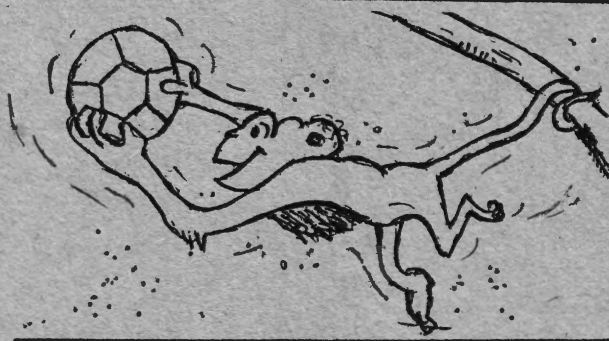
Coach: Mr Shoko

1st & 2nd team coach: Mr P. Musengi

1st team: Khan (Captain), Mujuranji, Green B., Venn, Castanheira, Duvenage, Fragiocomo, Muchenji.

2nd Team: Ruhukwa (Captain), Midzi, Bent, Arab, Moodley, Muchenje, Bene.

This was a successful season. Four games were played and the 1st team won all but one game against Ellis Robins. The 2nd team won two, and lost two games. The teams are looking forward to playing group 'A' matches again. They were dropped from the group 'A' side because they did not have a Coach and because the team was comprised of new players.



Below are the results of the matches played against Various Schools:

1st Team:

vs Cranborne	won 53 - 33
vs Ellis Robins	lost 22 - 49
vs Lord Malvern	won 32 - 28
vs Oriel	won 54 - 16

2nd Team:

vs Cranborne	won 4 - 8
vs Ellis Robins	lost 10 - 31
vs Lord Malvern	won
vs Oriel	lost 14 - 10

The 1st Team is determined to do better this season and possibly to win the trophy!

Mr M. Shoko

Cricket

First XI

The 1983 cricket season was rather a disappointing one when compared to the previous seasons. The following results will reflect this statement.

Ellis Robins 123 all out

Allan Wilson 79 all out

Allan Wilson lost by 34 runs

A magnificent bowling stint by Imran Abdulla (5 for 33), for the first time in the senior team was let down by poor batting. Only S.R. Patel 28 was able to play with any confidence.

Allan Wilson 53 all out

Marondera 181 for 7

Allan Wilson lost by 7 wickets

Allan Wilson were "caught" on a really sticky wicket prepared 30 minutes before play begun. The original wicket had been damaged by rain. Only V. Trivedi and R. Abdulla battled with any assurance. G. Booth (3 for 30) V. Trivedi (2 for 50) and I. Abdulla (2 for 55) bowled their "hearts out" but could not prevent a heavy A.W. loss.

Allan Wilson 121 all out

Jameson 123 for 4

Allan Wilson lost by 6 wickets

V. Trivedi (23) G. Booth (26) S.R. Patel (36) gave A.W. a sound start, but the middle and lower — order batsmen just caved in. When Jameson batted, V. Trivedi (2 for 27) was the only bowler to make an impression, as A.W. crashed to a six-wicket defeat.

Cranborne 120 all out

Allan Wilson 98 all out

Allan Wilson lost by 22 runs

Fine bowling by G. Booth (3 for 27) V. Trivedi (3 for 36) and G. Wilson (2 for 14) was not matched by our batting. Only V. Trivedi (28) battled with any sense of authority.

During the Aug-Sept festival, Allan Wilson were unable to raise a proper 1st XI team, however, the school did participate in the festival, losing its three matches very heavily. The players who redeemed themselves were V. Trivedi the captain, S.R. Patel, and two U14 players K.

Ranchod and K. Trivedi. Ranchod has a great future ahead of him. He bowls left arm fast-medium and he has a five batting technique. His fielding is also sound. In the



festival, he had knocks of 28 and 36, being top scorer in one and second highest with the other.

The 1st XI players need to give V. Trivedi greater support on the field, both with bat and ball if the team is to perform with any degree of success.

D. Kalan (Coach 1st XI)

Rugby

U14 A:

Coach: Mr Perigoe

Captain: M. Ruwona

Team: A. Ismail, C. Watson, A. Taedzerwa, D. Grainger, C. Magwaza, S. Musambasi, E. Tembo, C. Putterill, T. Hurley, G. Dodzo, C. Davis, N. Swanepoel, (most promising U14 player), P. Kaseke, I. Modzi, F. Mapuranga, S. Hopkins, G. Dobkins.

Matches:

Played — 11, Won — 10, Drawn — 0, Lost 1.

Points for 229, Points against 35.

Mr M. Perigoe

U14 B:

Coach: Mr Perigoe

Captain: M. Goncalves

Team: T. Van de Merwe, G. Mantis, J. Taylor, M. Nyazema, D. Hunt, J. Dube, D. Brits, V. Madondo, M. Goncalves, R. Castanheira, S. Bonne, Mushamgamhende, N. Pika, E. Mostert, E. Kapurura, D. Ruhukwa, J. Mupozuri, T. Miles, G. Mostert, J. Lamb, C. Mundanda, V. McKay, P. Boulton, G. Eley.

Matches:

Played — 11, Won — 0, Drawn — 0, Lost — 11.

Points for 33

Points against 125

It is pleasing to report that rugby at the junior end of A.W. is still alive and kicking. We were unable to raise an under 13 side and struggled at times to raise a full U14 B team. All under 13's were incorporated into the U 14 section and the boys acquitted themselves well. Unfortunately, there is a lack of depth which is reflected in the vastly differing fortunes of the U14 B and U14 A. Whilst 14 A can boast the best record in the school, and has the potential to become one of the best teams in the country, the U14 B have had a very disappointing season. Most boys in the 14B were completely unfamiliar with the game at the beginning of the season, but the majority have worked hard and have improved a lot. Although they lost all their games, they were never overwhelmed by the opposition and results were generally very close. The U13 boys have learnt a lot and will now be the cornerstone of next year's U14 A team. Particularly impressive in the B side were R. Castanheira, G. Mantis, E. Pika and Mushamgamhende, who should all be eligible to play at U14 level next season.

By contrast, the U14 A side had a remarkable season and if the squad manages to stay together over the next few years, the future of rugby at A.W. looks secure. During the 1983 season, the U14 A team played 11 matches, winning 10 and narrowly losing one. Particularly impressive were the performances of M. Ruwona, N. Swanepoel, S. Musambasi, G. Dodzo and C. Watson.

Mr M.J. Perigoe

U15 A:

Coach: C.L. Hills

Captain: M. Falconer

Vice-Captain: A. Oliver

Team: D. Turnock, C. Robinson, I. Matavata, N. Chiromo, C. Gaisford, C. Mutare, A. Bass, C. Pott, K. Kloppers, S. Walsh, M. Nyirenda, K. Mtetwa, S. Khan, R. Malleus, G. Sifeku.

Games Played:

vs Oriel	won 17 - 7
vs Peterhouse	lost 4 - 38
vs Jameson	lost 3 - 30
vs Vainona	won 9 - 6
vs Lord Malvern	won 4 - 0
vs Ellis Robins	lost 4 - 63
vs Lomagundi	lost 0 - 20
vs Marondera	lost 6 - 19
vs Churchill	lost 4 - 24
vs Mt. Pleasant	lost 3 - 59
vs Vainona	won 6 - 4
vs Chinhoyi	won 16 - 6

This season has not been all that successful as far as the results are concerned, however several games were closer than the results suggest. More positive tackling and greater drive and support is necessary. Mark Falconer was awarded the cup for the best U15. Anthony Oliver was a tower of strength in the forwards.

Mr. C.L. Hills

U15 B:

Coach: Mr C.L. Hills

Captain: L. Parramore

Team: L. Curtis, V. Borewe, T. Gwenzi, P. Goodall, E. Griffiths, R. Doran, S. O'Conner, D. Katzenburg, E. Dodzo, J. Kachana, S. Munyaradze, I. Moosa, M. Mazuru, C. Nyika, R. Munetsi, J. Campbell, J. Chibvongodze, B. Mudzovera, P. Hulme.

Games Played:

vs Oriel	won 26 - 12
vs Jameson	won 11 - 0
vs Lord Malvern	won 34 - 0
vs Ellis Robins	lost 0 - 36
vs Lomagundi	lost 6 - 22
vs Marondera	won 20 - 19
vs Churchill	draw 4 - 4
vs Mt. Pleasant	lost 4 - 22

On the whole, they acquitted themselves well. C. Nyika was particularly noticeable and had some fine runs. Like the U15A however, tackling and support can be improved upon.

Mr C.L. Hills



3rd XV:

Coach: Mr M. Perigoe

Captain: C. Keyser

Team: C. Saint, G. Orchard, S. Drew, A. Baldachin, S. Venn, D. Mutasa, K. Stirrup, A. Gillot, W. Tilley, M. Cohen, C. Watson, P. Tinley, T. Muzamhinda, C. Muzambi, G. Ashworth, C. Muranda, K. Stainton, D. Maclean, R. Pearce.

Matches:

Played — 10, won — 3, Drawn — 0, Lost — 7.

Points for 70

Points against 209

Results:

vs Oriel	lost 0 - 12
vs Peterhouse	lost 8 - 27
vs Jameson	lost 6 - 26
vs Vainona	lost 8 - 56
vs Lord Malvern	won 12 - 10
vs Ellis Robins	lost 6 - 44
vs Lomagundi	won 8 - 6
vs Marondera	lost 0 - 26
vs Vainona	lost 12 - 14
vs Chinhoyi	won 16 - 14

Although the season was not very successful, the team as a whole played well. The team's greatest weakness was tackling. In the last few games, there was an improvement.

Mr M. Perigoe



2nd VX

Coach: Mr J. Geach

Captain: A. Bishop

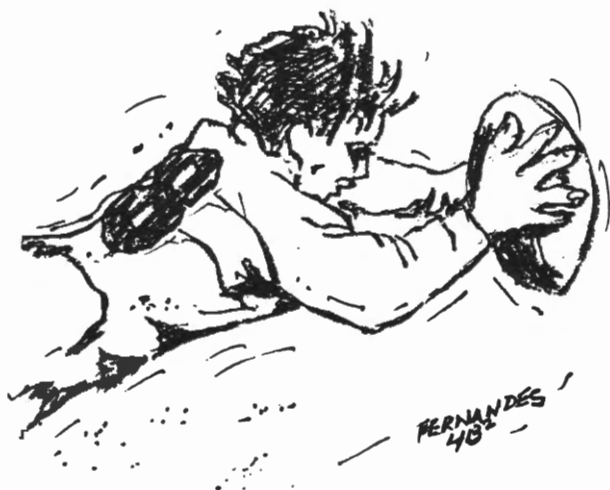
Team: T. Ewart, G. Arderne, R. Stainton, I. Bishop, G. Wilson, D. Wilson, D. Bache, B. Hulbert, C. Escudero, R. Klein, Jacobs, M. Mupanduki, A. Castanheira, C. Hastings, D. Parramore.

Matches:

Played — 13, Won — 4, Draw — 1, Lost — 8.

Points for 141.

Points against 198.



Games Played:

vs Oriel	won 11 - 4
vs Peterhouse	lost 32 - 0
vs Jameson	drew 14 - 14
vs Vainona	lost 10 - 8
vs Lord Malvern 1st	lost 14 - 8
vs Ellis Robins	lost 16 - 6
vs Prince Edward	lost 36 - 14
vs Lomagundi	won 22 - 4
vs Marondera	lost 26 - 4
vs Churchill	lost 30 - 0
vs Mt. Pleasant	won 40 - 0
vs Vainona	won 10 - 6
vs Chinhoyi	lost 6 - 4

Owing to first team injuries, we had a very unsettled team at the beginning of the season, which accounted for some of the games that were lost. Despite this however, it was a very spirited side and we had some good wins, although our opponents were all rather large! There were some potentially good players within the side and we all enjoyed our games throughout the season. Our sincere thanks go to Mr J. Geach for coaching us.

A. Bishop
(Captain)

1st XV:

Coach: Mr J. Geach

Captain: A. Hall

Vice-Captain: A. Broom

Team: W. Marriot, B. Le Roux, J. Swartz, A. Gibson, G. Fragiocomo, S. Marx, A. Broom, D. Brymer, A. Hall, M. Craft, S. Duvenage, B. Green, M. Dettmer, M. Nyatsungu, C. Hulme, D. Wilson, C. Escudero, E. Castanheira, T. Ewart, A. Bishop, J. Bishop, C. Hastings.

Matches:

Played — 15, Won — 8, Lost — 7, Drew — 0.

Points for 199.

Points against 191.

vs Chaplin	lost 14 - 17
vs Fort Victoria	won 15 - 6
vs Oriel	lost 7 - 21
vs Peterhouse	won 17 - 0
vs Marondera	lost 10 - 19
vs Prince Edward	lost 0 - 38
vs Jameson	lost 3 - 11
vs Ellis Robins	won 8 - 6
vs Vainona	won 10 - 9
vs Chinhoyi	won 20 - 0
vs Marondera	lost 15 - 21
vs Vainona	lost 23 - 24
vs Mt. Pleasant	won 30 - 6
vs Churchill	won 9 - 7
vs Lomagundi	won 18 - 6

This has been a relatively successful season and the team generally played well. Thanks go to Mr John Geach who trained the team and to Mr Mike Gray, who helped with the training. Congratulations go to M. Craft for being selected for the Mashonaland 'A' side and to M. Dettmer and A. Gibson for being selected for the Mashonaland 'B' side.

The following awards were made this season:

Best tackler: C. Hulme

Player of the year: M. Craft

Most promising player: A. Broom

Most improved player: M. Nyatsungu

Soccer

U14

Coaches: Mr S. Chidyagwai, Mr Shoko.

The games for the season started late in May. The boys, who were still finding their feet, seemed determined to succeed.

Although we did not get past the first round tie of the Cup Tournament, the boys worked very hard and it was only after the penalty-shoot-out that we were finally knocked out by Lord Malvern boys.

This did not discourage the young boys though, because in the matches which followed, our team won at St. George's, Cranborne and Oriel, and drew with Churchill. The most disappointing result came at the end of the season, when we were beaten by Morgan High School at home.

Congratulations go to the under 17 boys for the tremendous enthusiasm and cheerfulness which they displayed throughout the season, even when the odds were against us. Thanks to Chitsinde and Enganai who helped with the coaching.

Mr J. Chidyagwai

2nd XI

There are many talented and dedicated players in this team, of whom the school can be proud. Dzvova, Mucheke and Hamadziripi are good strikers and the Mpinyuri brothers have wonderful co-ordination. Chiketa and Mushoriwa work hard and Chimpambiri and Togara attack well. In fact, the whole team have played well and 'kept the ball rolling.'

Mr L.D. Chimambakwe
(Coach)

1st XI

Coach: Mr C. Blake

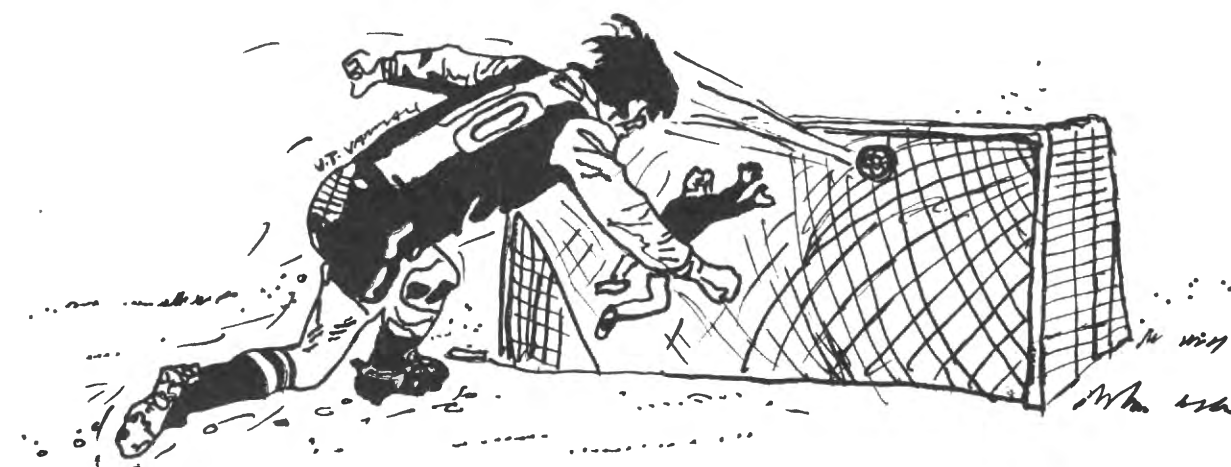
Captain: M. Nyahoda

Team: Clive Madzere, Chikora, Mzingeli, Masango, Mtindi, Dzvova, Muchenje, Chiketa, Mavhunga, Nyahoda, Bene

Games Played

vs Churchill	lost 4 - 0
vs Marlborough	lost 3 - 1
vs Morgan	lost 2 - 1 and won 3 - 1
vs St. Johns	won 3 - 1
vs Ellis Robins	drew 1 - 1
vs Prince Edward	lost 5 - 0
vs Lord Malvern	lost
vs Cranborne	won 2 - 1
vs Vainona	lost 3 - 1
vs St. Georges	lost 1 - 0

Generally, the season was a disappointing one. It was not so much the losing, but losing when we knew we could make, it which was the bitter pill we had to swallow. Our wins against such good sides as Morgan and Cranborne prove we could have done it against anybody else.



In the early part of the season, lack of fitness and failure to settle down to a winning formation were our greatest handicaps in reaching our potential. Our failure to gun down our neighbours, Prince Edward was another moment when once again we had to swallow our pride.



There were some golden moments for us however, such as whipping up Morgan 3 - 1 on our own grounds. This was a moment of sweet revenge, since earlier on, Morgan had knocked us out of the Dunlop Cup. Beating Cranborne in the Mashonaland Trials was also one of our high moments. Muchenje excelled in this game, scoring both goals, one of them a spectacular 40-metre drive, which the Cranborne keeper didn't see until too late. Rather unluckily for us, only Muchenje was selected for Mashonaland East. Maramba and Chikora were also outstanding players this season and we had been hoping to get them into the Mashonaland Side. Much credit also goes to N. Nyahoda for his meritorious captainship of the team. One can appreciate how difficult it must be to keep up the morale of the boys during such a bad season.

Perhaps our greatest achievement was the ability to gather up our ruins and try to build up again with broken tools. Despite all the loses, this endurance comprises the thrill we derived from the season. Unfortunately, our ace-goal-keeper Madzedze failed to give a consistent performance. It was also another disappointment when some of our old stars like Mtindi and Dzvova failed to play well.

Much tribute and special thanks go to our coach, Mr C. Blake, for his time, dedication and encouragement, in return for all the trouble we brewed up for him...

E. Mugugu

Cross Country

Coach: Mr M.J. Perigoe

Captain: Wayne Mostert

Squad:

U14 — I. Hodzi, E. Tembo, M. Ruwona, Chingwaru, Chinyuku, Majada, Sadoka, Maluwa, Matungamire, Mangondo.

U16 — N. Mushambodpe, Tawire, Masarakufa, Maramba, Kamuche, R. Hattingh, Chiketa, Gweza, D. Wilson, Moyo.

Open — W. Mostert, J. Kawondera, Midzi, B. Mapfumo, M. Dettmer, Hamadziripi, Muzimhindo, R. Moyo, E. Chidavaenzi.

Results:

Race run at Oriel — 5th out of 11.

Race run at Cranborne — 9th out of 12.

Race run at Churchill — 7th out of 14.

Race run at Ellis Robins — U14: 5th, U16: 8th.

Interschools at Peterhouse — Disqualified.

A lot of hard work was put in by the cross-country team, who enjoyed a fair level of success. The U14's proved to be the outstanding age group, which is promising for the future. Unfortunately, the seniors lacked depth and generally finished in a low position. Outstanding performances were given by I. Midzi, E. Tembo, M. Ruwona (U14's), N. Mushambadope and K. Tawire (U16). The coach was most grateful for the assistance of W. Mostert and J. Swartz in helping to organize training sessions and encouraging the youngsters.

Mr M.J. Perigoe

Athletics

Coach: Mr M. Perigoe

Captain: M. Craft

Vice - Captain: M. Dettmer

Teams:

U13: G. Gideon, G. Mantis, L. Taruvinga, L. Maruziva, A. Khan, D. Hunt, B. Turnock, R. Castanheira.

U14: N. Swanepoel, L. Chingwaru, I. Hodzi, M.

Ruwona, T. Hurley, S. Bonne, C. Putterill, C. Watson.

U15: I. Matavata, G. Sefeku, R. Hattingh, V. Noguiera,

D. Turnock, E. Gwenzi, K. Kloppers, A. Oliver.

U16: A. McCulloch, R. Nyatsungu, V. Chiketa, I. Abdulla, D. Wilson, R. Klein, F. Dias, N. Mushambadope, K. Tawire.

U17: D. Blackburn, J. Dos Santos, S. Duvenage, C. Opie, B. Green, C. Hastings, K. Langley, V. Midzi, W. Marriot.

U19: M. Nyahoda, M. Craft, J. Chikuturudzi, T. Mujaranji, R. Dias, M. Dettmer, A. Gibson, S. Mutiro.



Once again, the inter house athletics was a colourful occasion, with some outstanding performances. The success of the day was a tribute to all boys who worked hard during standards and heats to reach the finals. The staff too must be praised for their active participation and



help in running the various events and organising the numerous other aspects, which enabled all to enjoy a fine day's activities. A number of new records were set with R. Castanheira, I. Hodzi, R. Hattingh, A. McCulloch, M. Craft and S. Duvenage all performing very well.

The inter-schools meeting at Peterhouse saw the cream of A.W.'s athletes taking on other schools. Midway through the morning, the squad was proudly holding onto a second place, but unfortunately our best cards had been played. Despite some excellent individual performances by M. Craft, I. Mutiro, A. McCulloch and T. Mujaranji, the team was found lacking in depth and slipped to eighth position.

Mr M. Perigoe

Colours and Team Awards

Shields for outstanding service to the school.
Mr John Geach, (Old Wilsonian) — Longstanding and outstanding services to waterpolo and rugby.
Mr J.R. Tinker (Staff) — 18 years varied, outstanding and deeply committed service to the school.

Rugby:

Colours re-award: Craft, M., Broom, A.
New colours: Dettmer, M., Gibson, A., Hall, A.
Team re-awards: Le Roux, B., Brymer, D., Marx, S., Swartz, J.
Team new awards: Duvenage, S., Fragiocomo, G., Hulme, C., Marriot, W., Nyatsungu, M.

Cricket:

Team re-awards: Booth, G., Hulme, C., Lockwood, D., Pavlou, A.
Team re-awards: Eggleston, B., McCleary, D., Newsham, I., Patel, S., Robinson, E., Wilcock, B.
New colours: Booth, G., Eggleston, B., Trivedi, V.J.

Hockey:

New colours: Patel, S.R., Ranchod, B., Abdulla, I., Abdulla, R., Trivedi, V.
Team re-awards: Brown, M., Dos Santos, J., Kalidas, R., Patel, H., Patel, S., Patel, Z., Wazir, J.

Waterpolo:

Colours re-award: Bredendamp, J., Crawford, D.
New Colours: Brymer, D., Ewart, T., Hastings, C.

Team re-awards: Broom, A., Parramore, D.
Team new awards: Craft, M., Gibson, A., Klein, R.

Tennis:

Team new awards: Hulme, C., Kauzil, G., Lockwood, D.
New colours: Brown, M.

Merit:

Balmer, H. — Music
 Eggleston, B. — Photography
 Venn, C. — Coaching U14 Basketball
 Khan, N. — Coaching U15 Basketball
 Kapnias, B. — Scoring 1st XI Cricket for 4 years
 Ranchod, B. — Coaching U13 Hockey and Umpiring
 Patel, S.R. — Coaching U13 Hockey
 Chitsinde, O. — Coaching U14 Soccer
 Mugugu, E. — Refereeing Soccer

Athletics:

New team awards: Dettmer, M., McCleary, D.
Team re-awards: Craft, M., Duvenage, S.

Swimming:

Team re-award: Scott, D.
Team new awards: Ewart, T., Hastings, C., Parramore, D., Hall, A.

Gymnastics:

New colours: Hassim, B.

Basketball:

Colours re-award: Castanheira, E.
Team re-awards: Keyser, P., Khan, N., Mujaranji, T., Muranda, S., Duvenage, S., Green, B.
New team awards: Duvenage, S., Green, B., Castanheira, A., Fragiocomo, G.
New Colours: Khan, N., Venn, C.

Cross Country:

New team awards: Chidavaenzi, E., Kawondera, P., Swartz, J.
Team re-awards: Dettmer, M., Mostert, W.

Soccer:

New colours: Nyahoda, M., Muchenje, S.
Team re-awards: Dzvova, C., Maramba, P., Mavunga, S., Midzi, V., Mtindi, O.
New team awards: Chikora, A., Chitsindi, O., Mzingeli, W., Musango, T., James, R.



Academic:

Colours: Hall, A., Ismail, A.

Drama:

New colours: Harrison, S.
Colours re-award: Durkin, S., Langley, K.
New team award: Mugugu, E.

Chess:

Team award: Castanheira, E., Drew, S., Fedetto, F.

Trophies Awarded This Year

Athletics:

Wilson Cup: Best U13 — B. Turnock
Nel Cup: Best U14 — N. Swanepoel
Holden Cup: Best U15 — V. Nogueira
Jackie Sussman Cup: U15 400m — I. Matavata
Rhodes Athletic Cup: U15 800m — G. Sifeku
Shaw Cup: Junior Field — D. Turnock, C. Putterill
Crawford Cup: Best U 16 — A. McCulloch
Arvik Cup: U16 High Jump — M. Nyatsungu
Pringle Cup: U16 100m Hurdles — M. Brown
Alexander Trophy: U16 Pole Vault — D. Wilson
Garth Beaumont Cup: U16 100m — A. McCulloch
Prefects 1983 Cup: Best U17 — B. Green
Kaplan Cup: Best Senior — D. McCleary
M. Geach Cup: Open 100m Hurdles — M. Craft
Amalgamated Building Trade Cup: Open 100m — D. Brymer
Sby. Polytechnic Council Cup: Open 400m — D. McCleary
Brackley Cup: Open 800m — E. Chidavaenzi
Old Wilsonian's Cup: Open 1500m — E. Chidavaenzi
Prefects 1972 Cup: Open High Jump — T. Mujaranji
David Carter Mem. Cup: Open Javelin — D. McCleary
Prefects 1972 Cup: Open Pole Vault — M. Dettmer
Stockhill Cup: Open 800m team — Scott House
Sutherns Cup: Open 1500m team — Shangani
Du Toit Cup: Comb. Sen. Field — B. Green
Sby. Master Builder's Cup: Comb. Hurdles — Wellington,
Amalgamated Soc. of Woodworkers: Comb. Field —
Shangani
Southern Rhodesia Signalcoy: Comb. Relays — Newton
Hasson Cup: Champion House — Shangani
Tony Harman Trophy: Open X-Country — E. Chidavaenzi
Babiolakis Trophy: Interhouse X-Country — Burnham

Hockey:

Ferguson Trophy: 1st XI Player of the year — B. Ranchod
Stiefel Cup: Interhouse Hockey — Wellington

Waterpolo:

Denys-Penreath-Mem. Cup: Player of the year — C. Hastings
Rudolph Trophy: Most improved player: A. Broom
Nettleton Cup: Interhouse W/Polo — Burnham

Chess:

Chess Shield: Interhouse Chess — Shangani

Dramatics:

Creed Trophy: Interhouse Drama — Scott
Barry Park Trophy: Best Actor: N. Rust

Shooting:

A.W. Moth Shellhole Trophy: Marksmanship — A. Castanheira
Capatos Cup: Interhouse — Newton
Burns-Florey Cup: Champion of the Day — A. Castanheira

**Cricket:**

Holden Trophy: Interhouse Cricket — Wellington
Oval Cup: Best Bowler 1st XI — S.R. Patel
A. & R. Newton Cup: Best All-Round Cricketer — V. Trivedi
Blake Cup: Best Fielder — C. Hulme
Clements Cup: 1st XI Best Batsman — V. Trivedi

Headboy's Report

It has been a great honour and a privilege to have been headboy of Allan Wilson School. The year has not been an easy one and I would like to take this opportunity of thanking the deputy headboy, James Martin and the rest of the Prefect body for their loyalty and continued assistance to both the school and myself throughout the year.

Serious staff shortages have meant that an increasing number of classes have had to be left unattended and this has called for increased supervision by the prefects. This year has seen the influx of many juniors who lack both pride and discipline in themselves and in their school. It has been a difficult job to try to instil this pride into the boys, and the prefects have tried to do so to the best of their abilities.

Mr. Cartwright left the school at the end of the first term and he has been replaced temporarily by Mr. J. Chipoka. Mr P. Cartwright's enthusiasm and assistance has been greatly missed. Allan Wilson has done extremely well competitively this year, having produced many winning teams. Special mention must be made once again of our gymnasts, who have excelled themselves. They came a well-deserved first place in the recent Interschool's Competition, with Jimmy Martin alone receiving six gold medals and attaining the title of "Best Overall Gymnast" —

and the dramatists once again won the Interschool Play Competition as well as the award for the Best Technical Production.

The school facilities have been well-maintained and the actual school block has recently been repainted and generally improved. Once again, Allan Wilson School has been called upon to host a recent match between a touring Lancashire School's team against a Mashonaland 'B' side.

Mr Cartwright set many high standards and principles which Mr Chipoka has maintained and upheld to a high degree and we would do well to try to identify with these ideals in the years ahead.

A. Gibson
(Headboy)

Examination Results

'A' Level Use of English — August 1983 passes

G. Arderne, R. Craft, R. Dickinson, F. Fedetto, G. Fragiaco, P. Gandiwa, A. Gibson, A. Griffin, A. Hall, A. Ismail, N. Khan, K. Langley, P. Maramba, E. Mugugu, D. Patel, B. Ranchod, S. Robinson, J. Swartz, M. Wuta.

November 1982 Exam Results:

Our 1982 exam results were encouraging, considering the unsettling effects the continuing turnover of staff has had on the boys. In the NCE high level exams, only 4 boys failed to pass any of their subjects while 56 passed 5 or more subjects. The 'O' level results were rather disappointing as only 37 boys passed 4 or more subjects and 7 failed to pass any subjects at all. 4 candidates managed to pass 9 subjects however, and 57 distinctions were obtained. It is interesting to note that, while only 35% of our candidates managed to pass the AEB English Exam, 91% of those boys passed the Cambridge English Exam. Our pass rates in Engineering Workshop Theory and Practice, Woodwork and Shona were above the National Average.

At 'M' level, 25 of our boys managed to pass 2 or more subjects. Our pass-rates were higher than the National Average in Chemistry and Maths and only 8 candidates failed to pass any subjects. 13 pupils gained 3 or more passes and Ismail and Hall were awarded Academic Colours for obtaining 2 distinctions in Chemistry and Maths. (This is the first time that Academic Colours have been awarded in the past 3 years.)

In the Upper sixth, only 5 of our 35 candidates failed to pass at least one 'A' level subject, while 7 passed 2 or more subjects. Balmer attained an 'S' level pass in Chemistry. Our pass rates were higher than the National Average in Afrikaans, History, Engineering Drawing and Economics. There was 100% pass rate in the latter two subjects.

August 1982 AEB 'A' LEVEL Use of English Passes

M.A. Baldachin, H.C. Balmer, C.T. Burgess, E.A. Castanheira, D.I. Crawford, G.R. Fulton, R.G.C. Ganda, G. Gunde, S. Hambira, B. Ismail, R.I. Nesbitt, M.L.B. Panter, D.H.R. Rogers, P.J. Schwerzel, D.B. Scott, D.G. Smith, C.R. Stirling.

November 1982 Examination Results:

(Numbers in parenthesis indicate distinctions)

November 1982 A.E.B. 'A' Level

2 Passes

H. Balmer, M. Govindarajan, G. Gunde, N. Munodawafa, B. Ranchod, P. Schwerzel, C. Stirling.

1 Pass

G. Arderne, A.M. Baldachin, J.D. Bredenkamp, C. Burgess, T. Chiro, S. Chitsike, P. Davidson, F. Fedetto, G. Fulton, A. Gibson, R. Ganda, A. Hall, S. Hambira, C. Hart, M. Magadzire, S. Muranda, M.A. O'Riordan, M. Panter, N. Patel, D. Scott, D. Smith, M. Tamanikwa.

November 1982 A.E.B. 'S' Level

1 Pass

H. Balmer

November 1982 A.E.B. 'M' Level

4 Passes

A. Ismail (2), K. Langley (1).

3 Passes

G. Arderne, J. Chikururuzi, A. Gibson, P. Gandiwa, A. Hall (2), C. Hart, M. Malleus, D. Patel (1), J.V. Patel (1), S. Taylor, M. Wuta

2 Passes

A. Castanheira, R. Dickinson, G. Fragiaco, A. Griffin, M. Khan, I. Mugugu, S. Mutiro, T. Muzamhindo, R. Palmer, R. Robinson, D. Scott, J. Swartz.

1 Pass

I. Baird, A. Brough, D. Brymer, R. Chikanda, A. Cooper, M. Craft, A. Diamondis, F. Fedetto, P. Maramba, W. Mostert, Mugambe, M.A. O'Riordan.

November 1982 A.E.B. 'O' Level

9 Passes

B. Green (3), C. Hastings (4), M. Lapham (2), A. Schreiber (3).

8 Passes

M. Begbie (2), P. Green (1), M. Jivan (1), J. Martin (4).

7 Passes

A. Brough (1), T. Campos (2), S. Duvenage (1), S. Harrison (4), S. Marx (3).

6 Passes

H. Dickinson (1), M. Evelyn (1), D. Gilmour, O. Hall, B. Howell, K. McAfee (1), B. Patel, A. Robinson (2), G. Stirrup (2), B. Willcock.



5 Passes

G. Booth, G. Catsimberis, F. Da Silva, S. Durkin, G. Kauzil (1), T. Muranji, C. Pires, C. Saint, S. Stevens.

4 Passes

L. Madzinga, R. Moyo, W. Muchenje, P. Nobes, H. Patel (1).

3 Passes

D. Bache, A. Broom, D. Croft, D. Lockwood, Osman, A. Pires, R. Taylor, A. Vishram.



● Lino-cut and print by R. Patel 'O' level

2 Passes

M. Dettmer, E. Disi, C. Evans, A. Falla, C. Hulme, R. Klein, D. Matirekwe, K. Motiwala, L. Mutasa, P. Mudzovera. I. Newsham, S. Patel, C. Rust, G. Wilson, R. Wilson.

1 Pass

S. Girach, R. Harris, P. Keyser, H. Lambert, A. Lambert, J.R. Taylor, C. Togara, N. Van Mali, E. White, M. Nyatsungo.

'O' Level Cambridge English Passes

D. Bache, J. Campos, G. Katsimberis, D. Croft, F. Da Silva, M. Dettmer, H. Dickinson, S. Duvenage, C. Dzvova, M. Evelyn, A. Ferreira, S. Girach, P. Green, B. Green, O. Hall, S. Harrison, C. Hastings, B. Howell, C. Hulme, M. Jivan, G. Kauzil, B. Keast, R. Klein, H. Lambat, M. Lapham, L. Madzinga, T. Mujaranji, J. Martin, S. Marx, D. Matirekwe, K. McAfee, K. Motiwala, R. Moyo, W. Muchenje, P. Mudzovera, L. Mutasa, I. Newsham, P. Nobes, B. Patel, H. Patel, J. Patel, S. Patel, A. Pires, C. Pires, A. Robinson, E. Robinson, G. Rossouw, C. Rust, C. Saint, A. Schreiber, S. Stevens, G. Stirrup, J. Taylor, R. Taylor, C. Togara, N. Van Mali, A. Vishram, E. White, B. Willcock, G. Wilson, R. Wilson.

November 1982 Z.C.E. (Higher)

7 Passes

O. Adat (1), F. Coetzee, G. Court (1), J. Dzvova, S. Fletcher (1), P. Franklin (1), W. Jacobs, C. Keyser, M. Lambat (2), G. Orchard (4), G. Stapleton (1), K. Stirrup, W. Tilley (2), R. Tredoux (1), G. Wilson (1).

6 Passes

I. Abdulla (1), M. Arab (1), A. Bobat (1), C. Clarke (2), P. De Pinho, J. Dos Santos (2), S. Drew (3), J. Emmert (3), G. Fulton, K. Hopkins, B. Kapnias (2), R. Kassim, G. Kennedy, Z. Kilian, R. Klein, D. Maclean (2), S. Muvunga, T. Makurati, S. Nyanyiwa, D. Pretorius (1), F. Seedat (1), E. Stainton, P. Steyn, T. Strong, G. Sithole, P. Tinley, C. Watson, D. Wilson.

5 Passes

R. Brady, M. Bremer-Goldie, N. Chataika, K. Fernandes, S. Hoines, R. James, M. Kassim, T. Mapfumo, S. Moodley, R. Mpinyuri, S. Omar, C. Strang, B. Taylor.

4 Passes

J. Da Fonseca, F. Girach, G. McMaster, P. Mills, D. Patel, K. Patel, G. Rodrigues, S. Tinley, G. Townsend, Y. Umerji, V. Van Mali.

3 Passes

G. Ashworth, A. Darrel, J. Gandadal, G. Hanan, B. Hobart (1), K. Hoggan, M. Hurley, I. Kelly, T. Mousourakis, K. Masarakufa, D. Mutasa, H. Pretorius (1), B. Van Der Linde, W. Van Rooyen.

2 Passes

G. Ahumada, T. Bvure, K. Clarke, G. Heesen, R. Manuel, O. Mtindi, M. Oliver, A. Palmer, S. Patel, W. Van Deviver.

1 Pass

B. Chouhan (1), C. Curtis (1), K. Fraser, J. Gaisford (1), C. Jamieson, A. Madziwa, A. McKenzie, M. Myburgh, J. Neves, J. Nyahoda, R. Patel, J. Reid, R. Rodrigues, V. Trivedi, V. Truter, A. Yalias.

A New Language at Allan Wilson

Some say Chishona and other say Chi Shona. Still others say Shona. The correct version is Shona when talking about the language spoken by perhaps no less than about 60% of Zimbabweans.

Shona was introduced at A.W.S. for the first time for any students who wanted to learn to speak and write it. At first, most first year students appeared to shun it and opted for other languages. By the end of term one, there was an influx of pupils who were clamouring to study Shona. Some were accommodated, but only a limited number. At last, we managed to have two classes of Shona (for From One) and a special class for basic Shona (Form One). thanks to Mr. J. Chipoka, who offered to teach this special class, in spite of his busy schedule as Acting Headmaster.

There is one Form Two class doing Shona. In addition, some Form IV and V (8 in all) students are doing A.E.B. Shona. These three groups will write Shona examinations this year for their finals.

With the coming of Mrs Manyuchi (in the third term) and with the possibility of many high school freshmen (possibly) opting for Shona next year, we anticipate more classes.

One final word. I hope that in the future, the Shona language will be closely linked to the study of Shona Culture in consultation with the Department of Culture. This is possible and any student (Shona speakers or non-Shona speakers) with the desire can help to promote Shona as a language and its accompanying culture.

Mr P.P. Kapurura

Original Contributions

As Others will Remember us. (Teacher's pet phrases)

Mr Cartwright — It will go down on your testimonial....

Mr Chipoka — Young man, I will bounce on you!

Mr Wright — Er, gentlemen, I don't think you realize the situation!

Mr Hills — I want my two dollars.

Mrs Maguire — Stop fidgetting, you twit!

Mr Spencer — I'll grind you into the ground!

Mr Raza — What is happening? Listen to me please!

Mr Chinambakwe — Hello! Oh Nai!

Mr Gahir — I'll have your gut!

Mr Finn — Hooray! Hooray! I got it right!

Mr Shoko — Smart guy! You dummy!

Mr Rahman — Don't bonk my clasis!

Mr Kalan — Now here's a classic example!

Mr Kinsella — What's all that yapping for?

Mrs Patel — You stupid clowns!

Mr Mupa — I'll penalize you!

Mr Park — Come on you guys! — Gentlemen please!

Mrs Balagaes — You bloody fools! I'll slap you!

Mr Kapurura — Is that so?

Mrs Smuts — Moenie sexual inclinations op my lessenaars skryf nie!

Mr Perigoe — Bring your plimsolls and trunks.

Mr Chidyagwai — I'll give you my muti!

Mr Mutuke — Who dropped my T-square?

Mr Tait — Laddie, you're acting like a zombie!

Mr Trower — When I was a youngster...

Dr Horsfall — Name, rank and number? You're on manual!

Mrs Phear — Shoosh boys!

Mrs Tothill — Quiet I say!

Mrs Cowan — Shut up, or I'll bash your face in!

Mr Blake — Run away you nasty boy!

Mr Musenge — Stop playing with my guppies!

Alli Willi Exam Howlers

(Extracts from Mid-year examination papers)

"Who is the first P.M. of independent Zimbabwe? Ans: I.D. Smith" (1A History exam)

"It is very difficult to resist seduction" — (L6A essay)

"Hitler was the upstart of the war" — (L6A essay)

"You can adjust the spectrometer by looking out of the window" — (L6S physics)

"What is Socialism? — Things that belong to me, not things that belong to other people. Things that belong to other people are their's."

"To prevent any illness, one should see a doctor once or twice a week" — (2A essay)

"Smoking abilities should stop so that air can be fertilized" — (2B2 essay)

To keep fit you must consult physet trainers or join yoyo clubs" — (2B2 essay)

"My knech was getting sore, and veins stretched, and as they stretched more and more, my knech fell down and there I saw a patch of red paint and a white bluebird bisected in half — (4B2 essay)

"I didn't like the look of the blood and the clots of meat so I turned my head around." — (4B2 essay)

"We carried on going but not at that speedy type of speed" — (4B2 essay)

"As the motorbike went under the truck, what came out was just the head with that hard protection hat with beards coming on under the hat" — (4B2 essay)

"In my head I began to think....." — (4B2 essay)

"The driver was not cogitating that his car is dangerous" — (4B2 essay)

"This teaches us not to go at an unwanted speed or not to go parallel on a single traffic road" — (4B2 essay)

"Women — are easily fooled and weak-minded. One must feel pity from such beautiful creatures who are always the losers in the end." (Essay on "Hamlet" — L6)

"Sport — Of course sport should be compulsory at school because otherwise you would only have your work to think of and you might start getting worried about that." (Essay — "Should sport be compulsory" 2A)

'The Miss Zimbabwe contest was held in Zimbabwe but only men attended.' (3A essay)

The Inside of My Head!

Inside my head there is a great blank space: just a barren void broken up only by one thing. Planets. Planets? Yes, Planets. A unique solar system of numerous planets with very advanced technology and brain patterns.

There are all in all, seventy six major planets of some importance, many others too small to be noticed. There is also a vast number of stars and moons. There are two suns called leftsun and rightsun which shine for roughly thirteen to fourteen hours a day. The biggest planet is called Numblab! It is in the centre of the void and all the other planets revolve in square orbits around it except for the two suns. The occupants of the planet have been appointed as the sacred race, and their leader, Tharg, rules the whole void of planets and stars.

On this one planet is a single police force, thousands of robots to enforce the law for the whole system. These robots are called inter-galactic police and are six foot tall with superior circuitry in order to be able to solve any crime and work out any escape route possible, so the crime rate in the system is very low, although it is not low enough. There is a group of highly intelligent Blazboingaboops, from the planet Blazboing, who have developed a breed of criminal robots to outshine the coppers in every aspect, so there is a fair amount of crime as the coppers cannot catch all the robots.

There are some peaceful people, the Abledeeps and Jabaloons from Ablestark and Jaboo respectively, who like to go on long petitions against wars and violence. They always agree on a point and unite to fight the problems. If ever there is a big problem they will be together again, fighting for their cause. This is because they are the only ones who care: nobody else bothers about what's happening around them, because they are too involved with their own lives. Only twenty planets of the system are inhabited.

Now, back to the crunch of matters. A planet called Brainoslab, just near the outer crust of the void, is used as the main communications centre. From here, the bright Brainoslabians control all of my movements, actions and reactions. They have stored, on their advanced scientific centre, a twelve foot high, eighty foot wide computer to work as my brain. It is an extremely difficult job to man this computer, for the Brainoslabians are only one foot tall at their tallest height, so about five hundred of the little devils work my brain-bank. When things get a little hectic, they have to run around to get their work done: that is why I get a head-ache every so often. When I have a brain wave, it is usually a leak in the circuit fluid. When I become a bright spark, it is a fault in the circuitry, causing sparks. None of these happen very often, unfortunately. The big trouble is that Brainoslabs are very poor at English, in fact they are very poor at every subject, especially French. All the same, they run my brain-bank very efficiently and always keep it in good condition and well oiled.

Now you know all about the inside of my unique head. You also know why I often forget important things such as English prep. My little pals have enjoyed telling you all about my inner-most secrets, the little scum, and hope to be making contact with you in the not too-distant future. From head Brainoslabian, Chrislogoly and Dictator Tharg, good bye for the time being.

Nicholas Rust (4A)

The Empty Theatre

It was a cold, wet, miserable evening as I pulled up

outside the theatre. The lights were out; there was no queue of prospective theatre-goers lined up by the box-office window. The theatre had been long-since unused; and now it stood forlorn, lonely and uninviting.

I alighted from the car and splashed my way into the foyer. The air was damp and musty. Dust and cobwebs lay over everything, even stroking softly against my face as I moved. Litter was strewn over the floor and the curtains, torn and fraying, fluttered feebly in the breeze. I pushed my way through the debris, opened the auditorium door, shoved aside the musty drapes and moved to the first row of seats. There was a deathly hush. Not even the sound of the rain penetrated this cloak of silence. In front of me, row upon row of tattered chairs led down to the stage. The chairs were torn and the stuffing hung out of the arms and seats. I moved forward, being careful not to slip in the gloom until I reached the orchestra pit. A damaged lectern was standing amongst overturned and broken stools, like a sentinel, refusing to die.

I climbed up onto the stage and stood surveying the damage and chaos surrounding me. The hairs on my neck started to rise and I went all cold. I felt as if many pairs of eyes were watching me. Two rats scurried across the stage, almost as afraid of me as I was of them. The ropes in the galleries had long since decayed and a lighting-bar hung dangerously from the rails. The wing- curtains hung forlornly, like the tattered branches of a willow tree. I shivered again and my hair rose. I could swear someone was watching me, but that was ridiculous: the place had been deserted for years. Or had it?

After standing still for a while, I inspected the props-room. The clothes had been torn to rags by the rats. A broken telephone lay on the floor among wooden swords and numerous other bits of paraphernalia. I started towards the door when suddenly, a tremendous clang reverberated around the auditorium. A cardiologist would say I was lying, but I swear that my heart stopped beating. My mind screamed, "Run, run," but my legs refused to co-operate. It was about thirty seconds before I had the nerve to turn and face the stage. When I saw the lighting-bar lying on the stage, I started to laugh, giggling at first, and eventually almost screamed with hysteria. I stopped abruptly, once again feeling that cold chill in my spine.

I hurried outside, cobwebs snatching at my face, and I was panting by the time I reached my car. I leant against it and turned to look back at the theatre. It looked dark and forboding. "You can keep it, whoever you are. You can keep it!" I jumped into my car and drove hurriedly away.

S. Durkin (L6A)

Racial Barriers at School

Do you have any idea how much guts it takes to take your lunch box and sit beside some white kids instead of eating amongst blacks? I have listened to a lot of words advocating getting the races together, establishing real unity, and breaking down the walls still separating people who say they don't actually want to be separated. It seems that Black and White relations in schools still consist of surface friendliness and almost total social separation.

Three mild-sounding but formidable barriers exert pressure and continue to block steps towards unity: lethargy, peer-

pressure and family prejudice. Lethargy tends to kill initiative. Often blacks and white have grown up with little natural social contact, though they may go to the same school, play in the same team and work together, each remains an unknown quantity to the other. Usually, students are too tired or busy to make the extra effort to reach across ethnic barriers. It needs more energy to spend time with someone whose background is different from yours.

Peer pressure makes it difficult to cross the racial barrier socially. Anytime you begin to hang around with some guys of different nationality, it's almost a sure thing that someone from your own crowd will call you a "white-washed black". It takes nerve to tackle these barricades. There is the legitimate fear of rejection by the new group one is approaching, often a new language, and surely an unfamiliar point of view to learn. Family pressure against 'inter-racial socialization' remains a great obstacle for many students. Parents worry not only about their own prejudices, but also about what Grandpa will think if their son or daughter befriends or, what many fear most, dates and marries someone of another race.

Are genuine inter-racial relationships important to develop the energy required to cross these three barriers? Does it matter whether relationships move beyond acceptance and tolerance to true understanding and friendships? I believe so and for several reasons: but the most important of all is that these barriers are not solid. If we could all see God through eyes of another culture, our understanding could expand. Since we first experience and understand God through the filter of our own ethnic background, our views are narrow. If someone is separated from you by an imaginary line, what affirmative action may God want you to take to cross the barrier and take his or her hand? I saw that racism results whenever people suppress the truth that God created all people in his image. Man measures human value by his skin colour and national origin. God measured this value by the place he has assigned to every man.

Racism still dismembers the body of Christ in our schools, because racism is a multiheaded monster: its destruction demands a lot of responses, programmes and solutions. Good Christian books could help us cross these barriers, but practical work is important. Black people need white people to free them from their fear and white people need black people to free them from their guilt.

P. Gwatidzo (4A)

On the Hunting Safari

A pair of eyes flashed bright orange in the beam of the landrover's headlights. Behind the eyes, the faint outline of an animal could be seen. Above the eyes, a pair of horns spiralled upwards. The driver of the landrover braked to a halt and turned off the ignition. The animal stood motionless and stared at the stationary truck ahead. It blinked in the glare of the headlights, its eyes shifting from place to place, watching for any movement inside the landrover.

There were three men inside the truck and the driver, who was also the leader of the three, whispered orders. For a while, the men did not move but sat quietly, breathing quickly and quietly. After a while, the leader spoke the

order for action and the other two silently began to gather up the equipment needed for the next move. Silently, the sunroof of the truck slid open and one of the men slowly appeared through the hole. He silently raised his gun and waited. He then began to focus the gun, training its sights on the next of the innocent impala that stood before the car. No noise could be heard but the singing of crickets in the bushes nearby.

The gunman held a nervous finger on the trigger, waiting for the right moment to shoot. The noise of something falling within the truck aroused the attention of the impala. The animal was ready to spring and the gunner knew it was either now or never. He would have to shoot now. He shot just in time, for the buck sprang directly into the path of the travelling bullet. With a thud, the bullet sunk deep into the shoulder of the animal, who reeled over in pain. Its muscles rippled as it struggled to its feet and then the impala began to run with its wounded side dragging along. The gunman tried another shot at the animal, but missed.

The driver now started up the landrover, slipped it into gear and the chase was on. The impala jumped over the bushes, leaving a trail of blood as it fled from its adversaries. It was easy to follow the buck by tracing the trail of blood, but then the men lost it. It was several seconds later when the trail was again sighted and the truck continued on its way. Finally, the trail of blood ended and a few metres from where the truck had stopped, lay the impala on its side, dead. Blood gushed from the wound and it slid down the impala's side, forming a red puddle on the ground. The men in the truck picked up the impala, loaded it into the back of the van and drove away to look for their next kill.

Michael Wall (3A)

Dawn in the City

An hour before dawn on a cool, midsummer's morning, the darkness was broken by the silver light of the waning moon and several thousand streetlights. The huge bulks of the city's skyscrapers blotted out the faint glow on the Eastern horizon. In the city, the silence was broken in a back alley, by a clang, as a small, furry creature with glowing green eyes, knocked over the lid of a dust bin.

In the city park, a faint rustling emanated from a pile of dirty newspapers on a park bench, as a tramp, empty bottle by his side, stirred and muttered in his sleep.

A brilliant white point of light that was the planet Venus, rose after the moon into the East, and behind it, the glow grew stronger.

A high-pitched whistle grew in intensity, as a police-car rushed alone down the highway and then slowly faded as the vehicle whirled into the distance.

High above the geometrical pattern of the city on the roofs of the tallest buildings, the growing light seemed to impart life to hundreds, no thousands of still forms lined up in rows on safety rails and roof edges. Among the still rows, an occasional movement — the stretching of a leg, the flick of an eyelid — occurred.

Slowly, the moon paled and turned watery in the growing light. Low-lying banks of clouds that until now had

seemed black and grey, now appeared to glow internally with the light of the still-hidden sun. Along their edges, the clouds acquired a faint silver-bronze line that brightened and turned to dazzling gold within a matter of minutes.

Somewhere along the rows and rows of silent bird forms, a faint "cheep" broke the silence, followed in a few seconds by another call from the other end of the ranks. Now the calls came with increasing loudness and frequency, until the calls blended together and grew into a cacophany of sound that seemed to summon the sun from below the eastern horizon.

High atop the tallest building, the tip of a radio antenna suddenly burned with a golden flame as the first rays of the rising sun struck it. The flame moved down the aerial and touched the roof of the building, transforming the glass windows into a hundred, and then into a thousand squares of gold light. The huge, orange ball of fire heaved into view in the east.

In the park, the tramp stirred and stretched, quietly swearing to himself, and a milk-van trundled slowly down the street. Another day in the city was beginning.

Michael Begbie (L6S)

Danger: Mother Nature at Work

(Winning speech at the Inter-House Public Speaking Contest)

Are you planning to take a holiday soon? If so, there are certain precautions that you would be wise to take. The most sensible one would be to stay at home.

The whole outdoors is out to get you, judging from what all the survival manuals have to say. Don't let the smile on old Mother Nature's face fool you — she may be waiting to zap you with a lightning bolt or to shove you playfully into a cactus plant.

If you go to the Eastern Highlands, beware of falling off a mountain. Travelling to the coast of Mozambique or South Africa exposes one to the perils of the sea. When trekking through the veld, look out for floods, forest fires, thorns, snakes, insects and so on. The more I read about the perils of nature, the more I wonder how the human race has lasted as long as it has.

Everything around you is fraught with danger. Don't pitch your tent under a tree, or you'll be crushed by a falling branch! Don't sleep on the ground or you'll get pneumonia! Don't breathe the damp air or you'll get sinusitis! Above all, don't drink any water unless you have washed it first. A running stream may carry bilharzia and too much lake water induces drowning. The safest plan is to take a sample of the water and post it to the Government chemist here in Harare to have it analysed. You may be a little thirsty by the time you get a reply, but there's no use in taking chances.

Beware of dangerous plants and animals — or noxious flora and fauna as the encyclopedias put it. Consult your local witchdoctor and familiarize yourself with the poisonous plants. The trouble with this is that, to me, all plants look the same: green and unintelligent. Anyway, I have found an almost-foolproof method of indentifying



● Line illustration by J. Gandanal 3b³

poisonous plants. That is to serve them to the other members of my camping party for breakfast. It never fails. If the plants don't get you, the animals will. Never feed lollipops to the lions, because they generally carry on feeding right up to your elbow. Your chances of outpacing a cheetah, even with a head start, are very slim, and please remember a snake's bark is never as bad as its bite.

Aquatic sports are an ever-present source of danger to the summer holiday-maker. Never swim alone, or in the dark, or when overheated or after eating. Use extreme caution when balancing or shifting your chewing gum from one side of your mouth to the other. Should the canoe capsize in the middle of the lake — **DON'T PANIC**. Remember, the golden rule is to stay cool. After floating upside down in the icy water for several hours, that shouldn't be very difficult.

An even more serious hazard is getting caught in a thunderstorm. Experienced campers can predict a change in weather conditions by studying the cloud formations, or if the frogs are croaking or the birds are flying low. As a general rule though, when the moisture forms on the brim of your hat and starts dripping down your neck, you can be fairly sure that the storm has arrived. You can be even surer if a bolt of lightning knocks off your hat. Lightning is generally attracted to the highest object in the area, so when caught in a thunderstorm, be sure to stand beside someone who is taller than you. Don't stand too near him, though.

These are just a few of the perils that nature has in store for you. You can go outdoors if you want to. Personally, I'm planning to spend my holiday in bed. I may even spend it under the bed.

Wake me up when the summer is over.

Kirk Langley (U6)
Newton

A walk through the countryside in spring.

Spring had awoken and all the hibernating animals had come to life once again. Birds were courting each other and had put on a bright plumage of colour and all at once, the birds made for the country side, a great choir singing in a multitude of brilliance and joy. Rabbits started appearing, first the old ones eager to give a little sun to their chilly bones and then the others but my heart went out to the newborn bunnies so tiny, little balls of fur, hopping around and scrambling in and out of their burrows.

Badgers, deer and various other animals started moving around, sniffing the fresh grass and nibbling at plantlife. The deer had a new born fawn and as it stumbled on matchstick-legs, the mother moaned gently, explaining everything to her inquisitive, curious offspring. Now and then, the spotted fawn would break away, but the mother was there, instantly aware of danger, reminding her daughter not to stray. Squirrels bounded about the trees, chattering excitedly, their big bushy tails puffed out behind them. They had collected nuts before the winter, but those had long since been consumed, so they were glad to be about foraging once more for seeds and other foods.

Flowers blossomed everywhere and the hedges had a glorious splash of colour and beauty around them. The

snow had almost melted and the golden buttercups and the violets brilliantly purple nodded their heavy heads at the beauty around them, enjoying the sun. Poppies, scarlet like blood, rose up from among their violet and golden companions, and looked so compact in their surroundings, adding a luscious red to the wonderland.

The lush green grass held a great attraction for the animals and they either nibbled or played about on it, rushing to and fro while the birds gathered sticks and grass for their nests. I, myself, on Arabian Prince, my horse felt the nip of the cool, tantalizing air and breathed in the fresh, tangy air, laden with the aroma of blossom scents. Arabian Prince, white and always spirited, whinnied, reared up high and started to prance, gradually breaking into a sprinting gallop. Feeling the warm pulse beneath me full of rhythm, this wild beautiful horse and I soared in a wonderland of colour and life.

Air rushed through my hair and made my hands blue with cold. Arabian Prince's hooves thudded over the turf beneath me. He clattered though a river and I felt the cold spray all over my body, making my spine tingle with joy. The water clattered over the pebbles and as we came to a stop by a waterfall, it cascaded over rocks and boulders, gleaming in the sun. Only one thought came to my mind: the wish to have perpetual spring, to ride on such a wondrous beast as mine and to behold all the glorious things I had seen that day. I still remember and love the spring with its vivid brightness, love and happiness.

Peter Dunn (1A1)



Before the Curtain Goes Up.

(Winning speech at the Inter-House Public Speaking Contest)

I'm sure many of you have been to one play or another and enjoyed it, but have you ever thought of the amount of preparation that goes into a play before it is ready for a public audience?

Once a producer has chosen the play, he must then cast it with the appropriate actors and actresses (It is rather pointless casting Mr Humphreys as "Ben Hur" or Farah Fawcett as one of the ugly sisters). Once the play has been cast, the actors are issued with scripts and moves are plotted. These moves must be motivated and natural (an actor or actress cannot simply move stage left because it displays his or her better side). Once the actors, or players as they are called, have learnt their words and put their scripts down, the work begins in earnest. For a while after "scripts down" the prompt steals the show as the players grope for lines and cues. But this doesn't last long (hopefully), and with the help of pauses and voice inflections the play takes on a new life. A good actor should be able to enter a theatre and take on the personality of the character he is portraying, thus being able to feel the part he is playing, to become that character (unless, of course, he is portraying a corpse).

While the actors are working onstage, an enormous amount of work is being done off stage. The stage manager is supervising the construction of the set. The set could consist of moveable canvas flats for various scenes, or it could be one fixed set, however, it can be most off-putting when in a romantic play, the lovers embrace, kiss passionately, and some twit off stage trips over a metal bucket, sending it crashing down a flight of stairs, while he comes flying out of the wings, dropping a hammer, nails, a saw and various other implements en route!

Above the stage there are flygalleries where the winches for the pully systems are situated. The pully systems are used for raising or lowering the canvas flats or for special effects, so they must be well-maintained. Imagine the "special effect" if the ghost of Hamlet started squeaking and jerking like an old man with arthritis.

Another problem that producers have to put up with is the lighting crew who will insist on prancing across the stage with their hair on end, eyes like organ-stoppers and trying to compete for the Swiss National Yodelling Championships. The producer usually utters something like, "I say my dear chap, it's obvious that circuit is working, but do you have to practise your ballet during my rehearsals?!"

Among the most important aspects of a play are costumes and make-up. It is not as easy as one might think to make a person look twenty years older than he is. If you over-do it you end up with someone out of the "Rocky Horror Picture Show". The costumes must suit the part and the play. It's a bit pointless having a peasant working the fields in a three-piece suit, or having Princess Diana running around barefooted, in baggy trousers and a T-shirt.

Just as the backstage crew work under a backstage manager, the people concerned with advertising and ticket sales work under a Front-of-House Manager. This person is responsible for the booking-office and seating

arrangements. Seats have to be kept for complimentary tickets and also for invited guests. It could be rather embarrassing, not to mention uncomfortable, to have three people sitting on one seat. Different but still uncomfortable.

All of these people and many more I have not mentioned work hard, piecing together what can be called a jigsaw-puzzle, to produce a successful play. Therefore — next time you go to a play, applaud not only for the actors, but for the the many unseen people who are included behind the scenes before the curtain finally does go up.

Shaun Durkin (L6A)
Burnham

Allan Wilson School Library
12th September 1983.

Dear Mr Park,
After many hours of consideration, and taking into account that we won the School Play festival for you and the gracious Miss Gillmaster, (this is not taking into account that by introducing many special effects we managed to draw Mrs Hains' attention away from the actors, and therefore prevented total disaster!) WE HAVE REACHED THE FOLLOWING CONCLUSION! Our decision is final, and takes the form of this bill.

1. Labour	\$200.00
2. Sunday-morning labour	50.00
3. Technical expertise	70.00
4. Proof of concept for special effects	101.00
5. Risks undergone in stealing magnesium powder from Girls High School	20.00
6. Preparation of volatile explosive mixtures	30.00
7. ONE DOZEN 303 CARTRIDGES	74.50
8. Gross wastage on innumerable 'Blood Bags' (we could have put them to far better use!)	30.00
9. Fuse wire	.30
10. One pint of cochineal remover	2.30
11. Putting up with Miss Gillmaster!	367.52
12. Accompanying Mr Kalan on his quest for fire extinguishers	10.00
13. Repairs to the above mentioned fire extinguishers	45.00
14. Putting up with maniacal giggling females	9.54
15. Hire of female under-garments for throwing into the audience during the final performance of the 'Rape of the Women of Troy'	13.56
16. General insurance (all parties) plus Danger money plus overtime	124.38
17. ADDITIONAL OVERTIME! (NOT INCLUDING SUNDAY MORNINGS OR AFTERNOONS)	80.40
18. Soap required to remove smell from technician who spilt Mr Finn's concoction over himself	9.00

TOTAL \$1237,50

— Signed
TECHNCIAL AND SPECIAL EFFECTS TEAM

— Prose & Poetry —

Wishes

Poems by Mr. H. Finn are reproduced with his kind permission.

After a long day's work
The men were tired, hot
And wet with perspiration
But they kept up the rhythmic movements
Of the machete - swish - chop, swish-chop,

Meanwhile, they listened for another sound,
Finally it came, the loud note,
That meant the end of another day's work.
It was the penetrating voice
Of Puerto Rico's little frog, the coqui,
Beginning its song of "Ko-kee! Ko-kee!"
Which was the quitting whistle for can cutters.

F. Dias (4A)

Ten Minutes to wait...

Moaning — who?
Sighing — what?
Reminds me of the infirmary
Ten Minutes to carry.

The muscles freezing and contracting
Prevent that miserable sighing
Despair
A cold forbidden lair.

The first stalagmites of cold like frost
Encrust on the forgotten and lost.
Contact broken with our bedraggled body —
Someone breathing a lonely melody.

Pain like a hot knife through my skin.
Vague, let the monotonous chant begin.
Don't care, care at all.
Fear! Entertain you all.

Slow! the time may be
Five minutes no-one will see.
Voices cut through the drumming
Friend or foe, very daring.

As cold as what?
The brain whose? Mine or not?
Lights dancing to the devil
Useless to stay and keep the vigil.

Arms enfolded raise the remains
Leave off! These are Satan's domains.
Life? So miserable
Entering death's nightmarish gable.

Doom! Hold on to sanity
Ten minutes' entire enormity
Deep breath — cry for help!
Echoing and reduce to a yelp

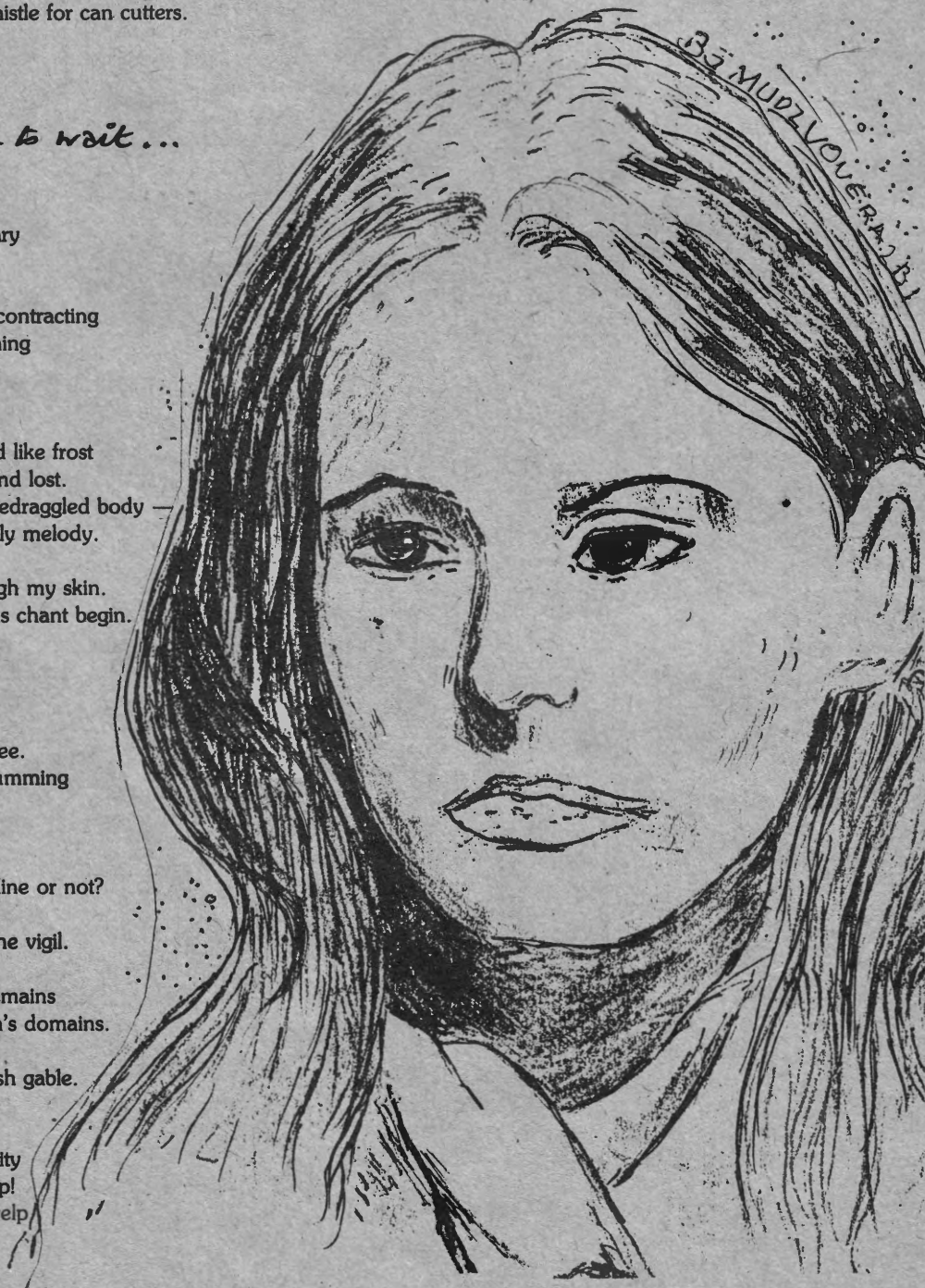
Gordon Stead (4A)

To be a bird is to have a free soul
To flutter and sing and to be fully whole.
To sing and to empty your refilling joy
And display a look, most elegant and coy.

Oh to be a fish and zip-zap about
Through fronds of green seaweed and coral that sprouts.
From the sandy bottom of a pebbly bed
Dotted with starfish, their wide arms spread.

To be a horse with mane fluttering in the breeze
To gallop and canter with the greatest of ease.
To whinny and to rear, and to flee like the sea
Let us appreciate what we cannot be.

Peter Dunn (1A1)



The English Lesson

The door opens with a sinister creak,
A large shadow is cast on the marble floor in front of us,
We cower in anticipation at the giant figure silhouetted in
light,
"Inside!" the voice bellows and we all obey.

The dusty old smell of desks and chairs mingled with
polished floors, hits our faces, like a great flabby fist,
We march to our respective desks in single file,
Nobody dares speak,
"Sit!" the voice bellows again and we obey immediately.

We all sit quickly and silently with eyes down,
Books are taken out slowly,
Light nervous chatter rises from us,
"Silence!" is the hoarse reply, the lesson had started.

Writing is sprawled over the green blackboard,
The tall, swarthy teacher points to the writing,
We all shrink in our seats, hoping not to be seen when it
asks a question,
"Sit up!" it comes again and we all sit up abruptly.

The thin, light-weight cane flashes along,
We read in unison, with fear and obedience,
The eyes scan our faces for any sign of resilience,
"Not bad!" the voice purrs after the reading.

Suddenly the shrill bell rings out,
The echo vibrates though the dry air,
We wait in absolute silence,
"Pack up!" The room is alive with movement at once.

We stand silently behind our desks,
Rigid but impatient,
Nobody shuffles, complete silence
"Lead out!" in single file we march out.

The air smells fresher outside hell,
We are free of the torture within those four walls,
But we are not free for long,
"Inside!" the dreaded work rings out every day, every
English Lesson.

Nicholas Rust (4A)

The Beggar

Look at the Beggar out by the shop
Hoping in his hand a penny would drop.
He wears an old hat and his clothes are in rags.
He collects his money and puts it in bags.

His hair is uncombed and eyes are red.
He sleeps in the streets for he has no bed.
He had an old sausage which he just ate
And waits at the corner with an old rusty plate.

Jeffrey Mtindi (1A1)

Food for thought

Bangers and beans, sausages, mash—
Can one serve such at a poetry-thrash?

Beans and sausages, mash and bangers—
Who dares dub them social clangers?

Sausage and mash, banger and bean—
Divine afflatus for poetry-scene?

Mash and bangers and beans and sausages;
O mess of pottages, pet of mossages!
Pess of mottages, moss of pettages!
(This is worthy an hon' rary doctor-of-lettages!)
Mashages, bangerges, beanages, sausages,
Rolling-stones gather remarkable mossages...
I am bogged-down in beans, and in mash, and in
sausages.

So bogged-down, so clogged-down, indeed, that I fear
I must ask for some beer.

Mr Hugh Finn

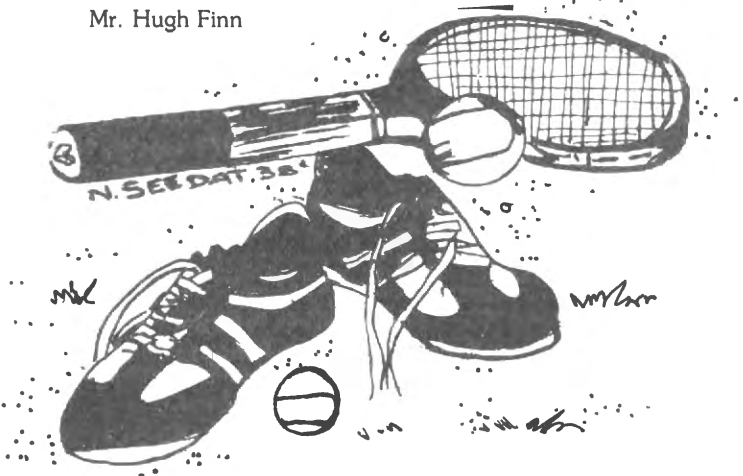
Tennis at Wimbledon 1980

The British umpire sets,
High on imperial perch:
Stretch out, you fatal nets!
When now they leap and lurch,
Players who've bloomed, been seeded,
Until they're Super-Sweded.

In the splendour of summer — again! —
Winter's at Wimbledon:
Strawberries, cream — and rain.
Super-Brat-spoiled, the sun
Behind an intemperate cloud
Sulks: he's the deuce, so proud.

Love, all's a mystery to me!
Lawn-tennis gravels my mind:
Yet, what a pleasure to see
The high-stung pleasure you find,
Here, where the action is at,
In the racketting gut of the cat.

Mr. Hugh Finn



A Trip Into the Future by a Time Machine

I have always been a very curious boy, always playing around with electronic things, trying to fix them, although I knew I could not fix them: it was like a sort of hobby. Whatever I tried to fix, it always turned out to be junk. My drawers were full of broken calculators and digital watches, but mostly there were blown transistors and resistors.

I would never tire of putting transistors together: they always turned out to be a piece of art. While searching in my drawers one day, I found a calculator, broken of course. I stripped the whole thing apart with a soldering iron and other electronic apparatus, most of which were broken, but the soldering iron still was hot and was good enough for me. I changed most of the transistors, fiddled about and broke them. I was getting tired of playing with the calculator and threw it into my drawer. While I was fiddling about in my drawers for something to fool about with, I heard a high-pitched note. I thought it was my radio, but that was impossible, because my radio was off. For some reason, I looked in my drawer. The calculator was working, to my surprise. I was happy and excited: it was the first thing I had ever managed to fix. I touched a few buttons and each number I touched gave out a different note. Suddenly, I was spinning around. I was getting dizzy and felt awfully sick. The spinning stopped. I did not know where I was. I knew I was not in my bedroom because all around me, I saw people dressed in silver space suits. I was in some sort of rocket-launching place: there were space shuttles all over the place.

I heard one of them say, "He is an alien from another planet."

"He is rather extraordinary," another said. Now I knew where I was: I was in the twenty-fifth century.

"Hi!" I said, rather excitedly. They gazed at me as though I was a stranger and not a human-being or maybe they thought I was a spy. I asked them what the date was. I received no answer. Suddenly, one of them shouted, "Ring the alarm: he is an alien from another planet: he has come to destroy earth." Behind me I felt a gun poke me in the middle of my back: it must have been a laser-beam gun.

The captain of the army ordered, "Reduce the laser-beam to ten volts and fire." The guns blasted. The next thing I remember was that I was lying in a peculiar bed with no legs: it was floating in the air. It stayed absolutely still. When I came round, I was feeling extremely dizzy, and what made me feel worse was that there were people all around me, dressed in their flashy silver suits, which were like ark-welders. They were blinding me. I held my hands in front of my eyes to protect them from their silver suits.

Then one of them asked me, "What is your rank, identification number and name?"

"Ralph Ablitt," I replied.

"Do you not know what your rank and identification number is?" he shouted, more fiercely this time.

A woman interrupted us. As she came running in — she called someone. The name seemed rather extraordinary, because it had letters and numbers in it. I think it was WQ5. I wondered what the name meant. It must have

been his identification number. The lady then gave a piece of paper with punctured holes in it, "These are the results from the computer," she said.

WQ5 read out aloud, "He is an earthling from the twentieth century." The others looked around startled.

"Is the evidence from the computer true?" asked WQ5

"Our computers have never given us false alarms," said the lady who had brought in the report.

"Give him another shock," WQ5 said, "and let him stay there till I have done a little research on him." He walked out of the room. Everyone else followed him out, except for a small robot. He was fiddling around with a few buttons when I stopped him.

"Do not interfere with my work," he said in a very monotonous voice.

"What am I doing here?" I asked him.

"You are an alien," he replied.

"No, I am not an alien," I said, almost shouting at him.

"Please do not raise your voice," he said calmly. "We do not raise our voices in this room."

"Why?" I blurted out.

"Do not ask too many questions!" he exclaimed, still in a very monotonous tone. It was very boring listening to a robot. "What planet do you come from?" the robot asked.

"I come from the planet earth," I replied.

"You are an alien," the robot said still in a very boring tone.

"I am not an alien," I said calmly, remembering that the last time he had told me not to raise my voice.

"According to us, you are a spy from the floating planet called Stratus. It is our enemy planet. Their planet is about to be blown up because of all the pollution from gases that they have made themselves. All the gases that they have been burning up have caused their planet to become much lighter so the planet is always floating. They always get up very close to the sun and so, on the planet earth we have a minute machine that eats up the bad gases and produces good gases. Stratus wants that machine. We are willing to give them a formula as to how to build the machine, but the robot who invented it was destroyed by Stratus. The ruler of that planet was once an earthling himself, but he became our enemy. He started spying on earth and reporting to Stratus. The ambition of the Stratus people is to destroy earth and have it for themselves."

"Look, you have to help me get back," I said, stopping him from carrying on with his long story. Not that it was not exciting, but because he was a robot with a boring voice.

"Help you get back where?" he asked.

"Back in time," I answered.

"I cannot do that, until we know from where you come. You could be a spy from Stratus."

"I am not a spy from Stratus. Do Stratus people dress like this?"

"No," the robot said. He seemed certain about that. "I must get back to my work," he said quickly. He pressed one button and I was soon asleep. The next time I did not wake up by myself. I was woken up. WQ5 woke me, looking very ashamed.

"I would like to apologise," he said, sounding very apologetic. "We are sorry for calling you an alien. How can we help you?" he continued.

"Can you help me get back to the twentieth century?" I asked.

"I do not know. We have not made any time-machines yet, but we could try and build one," WQ5 said.

"I would be very grateful if you could."

"Well, why are we wasting time?" he said, turning around. "IQ5, let us go to the laboratory and try to invent a time-

machine." WQ5 left the room and the robot, IQ5 followed him out of the room.

When they knew my correct identity, I began to start living like a king. I could order anything I wanted and explore anywhere.

The first thing I explored were the radiated parts of the earth. It was dark all around and seemed very cold. The sun must have burnt out. I remembered passing that place before, but I could not make out when. "Maybe it was when I came into the twenty-fifth century," I thought. It must have been, because I found my time-machine there. I quickly returned to WQ5 and told him that I had found my time-machine. I thanked them for trying to help me get back and told them, that I was returning to earth, "The twentieth century, I mean." Most of them gave me souvenirs to keep as a memory of my visit in time. I was very pleased and happy with them. I bid them farewell and my fingers floated along the calculator and I was back in the twentieth century. Although my adventures in the twenty-fifth century were very exciting, I was relieved to find myself in the twentieth century again.

When I got back, it was night. I put the souvenirs under my pillow and went off to sleep. The next morning, when I got up, I looked for the souvenirs, but they had



disappeared. Was my trip to the twenty-fifth century true? That was a mystery I had to solve myself. Even if it was a dream, I really had a wonderful time.

Everard Mostert (1A1)

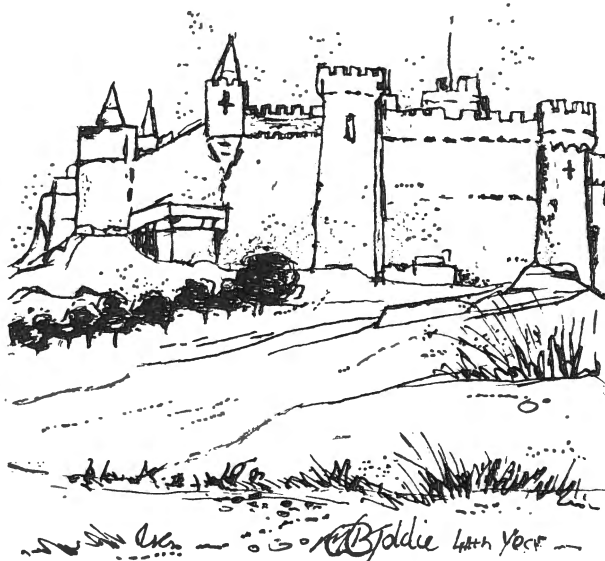
"A Ruined Castle"

The castle hung limp and dirty on the hillside and the walls were covered in mosses. The once-strong wooden draw-bridge hung rotting on its rusty hinges and the moat surrounding the castle was dry and was now a mere ditch filled with debris. Mosses covered the walls of the castle from tower pinnacle to moat and the flag-pole no longer bore a flag blowing in the wind. The walls that were once strong and golden in colour were now crumbling and were a dirty brown colour. Inside the castle wall, the grass was long, the trees tall and unkept, yet flowers were in abundance. The courtyard was overgrown and full of weeds and the grass was tall and dry. Inside the castle, the rooms were damp and musty and full of cobwebs. The furniture was over-ridden with ants and was quietly being eaten away. The rooms were large and spacious. The dining-hall was the largest of all rooms and in the centre of the room was a large table, stretching three-quarters of the length of the room. Down a long, winding flight of stairs below the level of the ground was the most miserable, the darkest and the most frightening room of all: the gloomy castle dungeon. The door was made of thick iron that was as rusty as the hinges on which it groaned. The dungeon was dark and eerie. Bats hung upside-down on the roof, fast asleep. The floor was damp and was covered with a thick layer of moss on which mice ran to and fro. In the corner stood the murderous 'iron maiden' with her body of many rusty iron spikes, the stretching rack and the painful cat 'o' nine tails. The most lively room of all was the treasure room. Layers of shelves bore priceless gems, jewels, crowns and other sparkling trinkets. The armour-room contained rusty suits of armour. Each room contained a layer of dust at least an inch thick.

The castle had not been like this many years ago. Once, it had bustled with life. One can imagine the banquets prepared for other kings, the large crowd of guests seated at the large table in the dining hall, chatting noisily as they drank and ate, the musicians entertaining the gathering with a variety of tunes, and of course, the Joker trying to amuse the guests and the host by performing his tricks. One can imagine the poor prisoners undergoing their torturous ordeals in the dungeon, screaming in agony. One can picture the children playing their many games in the courtyard and the king and queen with maids fussing around them. I can imagine myself fighting a war, with men charging at the large wooden gates with a large battering-ram in their hands, catapults firing heavy rocks at the castle wall, trying to knock it down, men firing arrows and throwing torches of flames and boiling mortar at the enemy below. I can picture the men digging under the castle walls and trying to cross the moat. Cries of women and children could be heard within the castles walls in a scene of absolute chaos.

The castle had remained abandoned and alone for many years. Once, it had been a castle full of activity, but now it stood alone, silhouetted against the evening sky.

Michael Wall (3A)



My First Driving Lesson

During the previous week, I had just received my provisional licence. Today was the first time in my life that I was to handle a car alone. Of course, I was to have an instructor with me. That moment had arrived and my instructor and I climbed into the car. I had never driven in my life, except for steering down the driveway, while seated on my father's lap.

Carefully, I put the car into "first" (I thought I had put it into neutral), took off the handbrake and started the car. The car gave a wild lurch forward and embedded itself deeply into the hedge in front of us! After careful instructions from my instructor, I managed to reverse out of the hedge. We moved backwards rather slowly. The engine was straining and I had my foot flat on the accelerator! This was because the handbrake was still on and when I realised this, I quickly released it. Suddenly, the car raced down the driveway and smacked into the gate. My hands were shaking furiously!

Eventually, we set off down the road. I was asked by the instructor to pull out the choke. Instead, I pulled the lever to the bonnet. The bonnet sprang up and blocked my view. I stepped hard on the brakes and the car came screeching to halt. The instructor flew forward and bashed his head on the windscreen! Impatiently, he told me to drive more carefully. After that, I mixed up my hand signals!

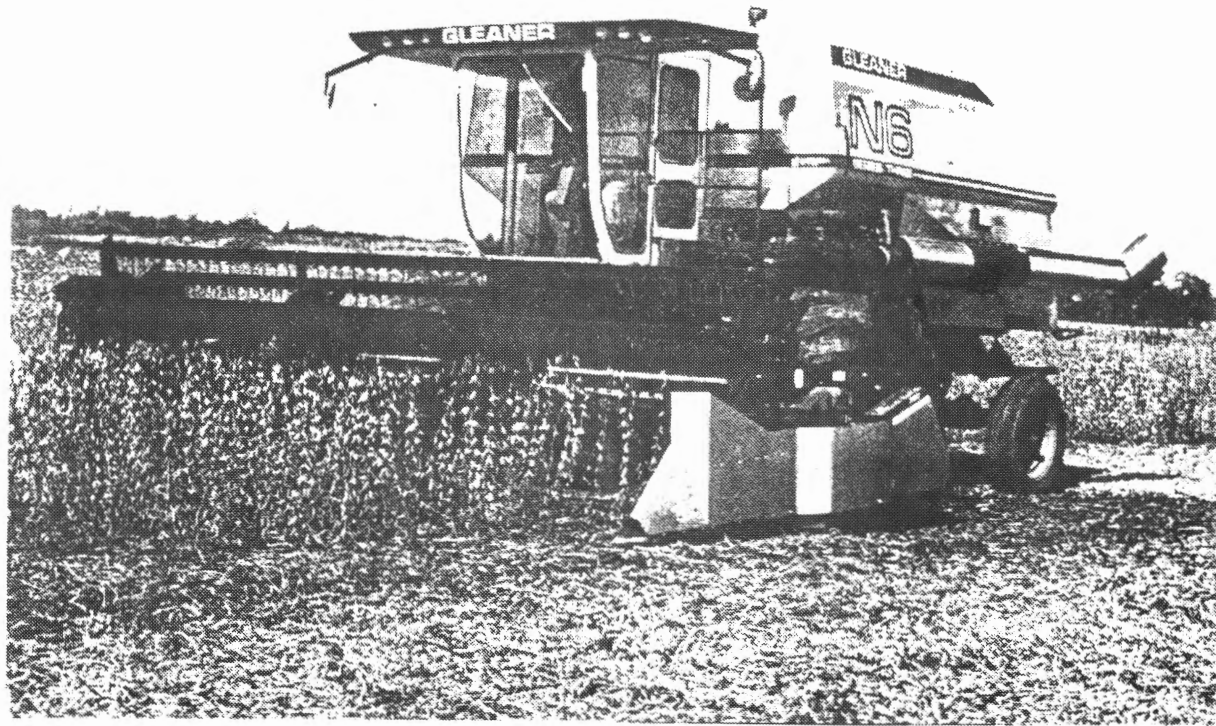
My instructor had had enough when I found myself confronted with a red robot. I sped through it and slammed on brakes on the other side of the road. The car spun and slid into a shallow ditch. Angrily, he ordered me to sit in the passenger seat and he took the wheel and drove me home without a word. At home, he told me to learn to drive properly before going to an instructor and never to ask him for lessons again.

With that, he drove away and that was the end of my first driving lesson!

Michael Wall (3A)

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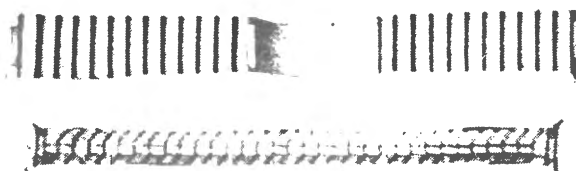
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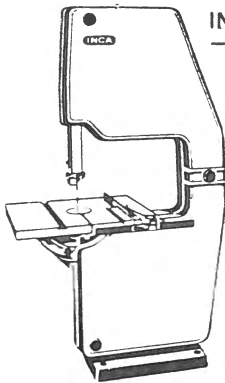
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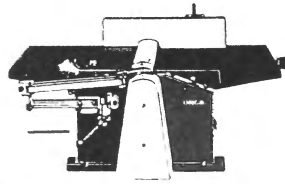


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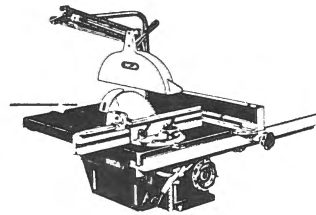
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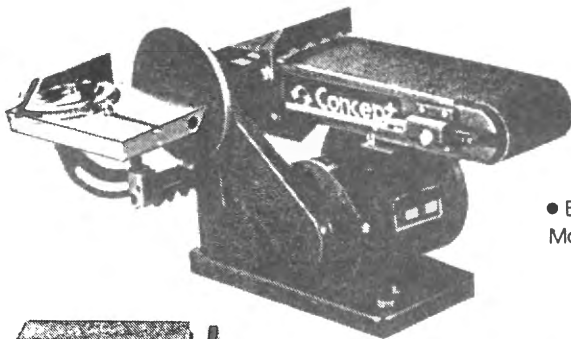
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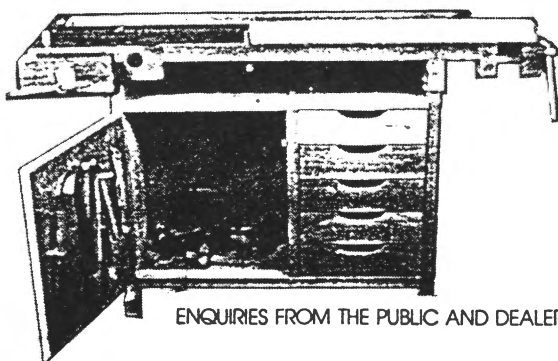
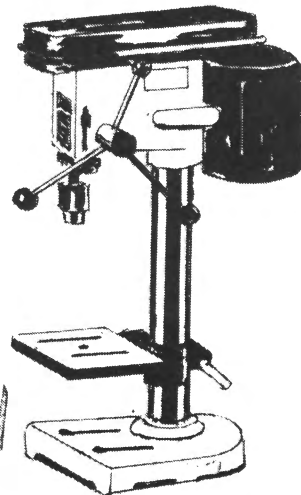
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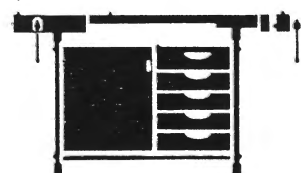
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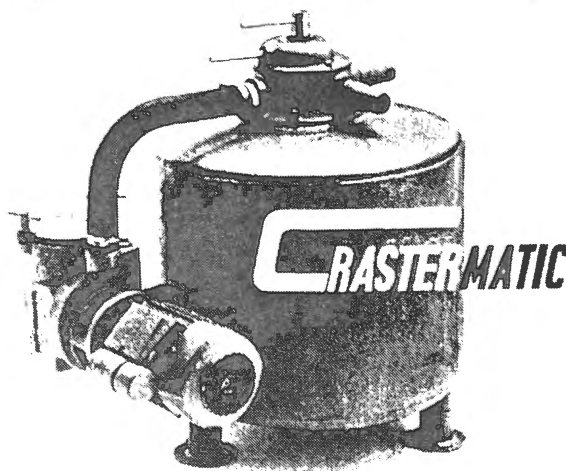
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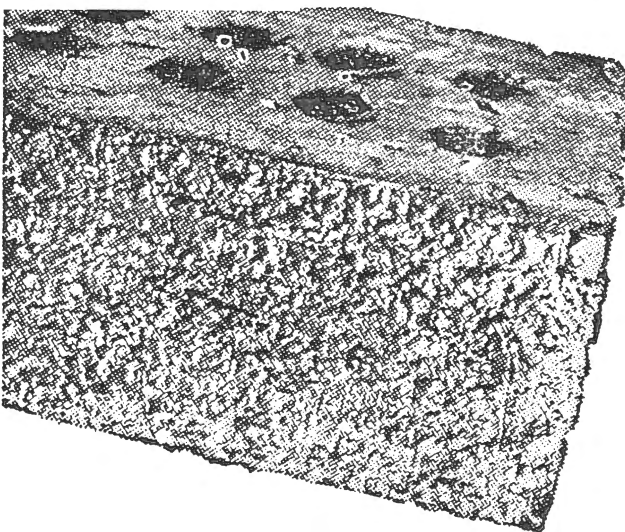
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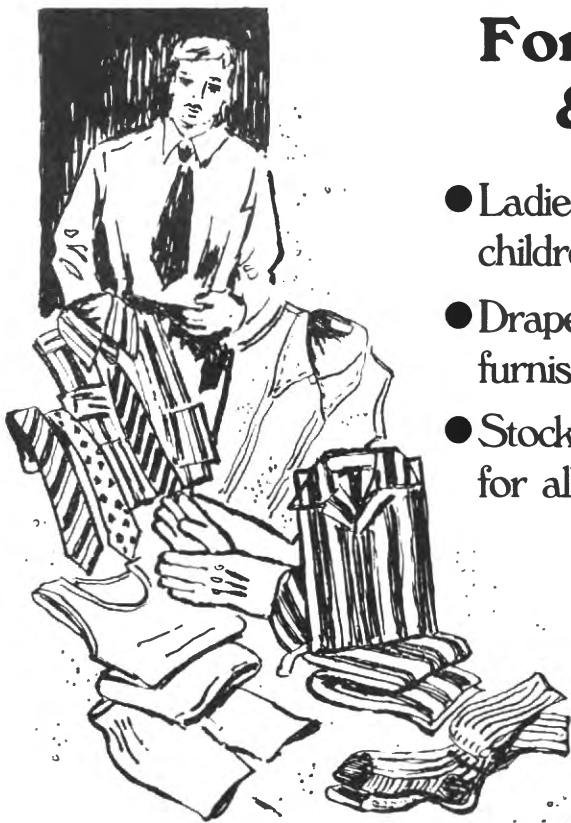
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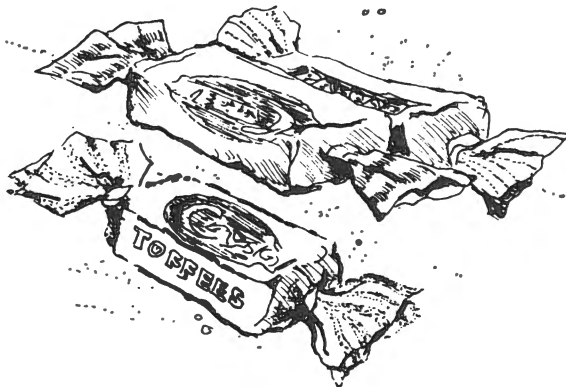
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